

20
27

Beautiful
Melodies



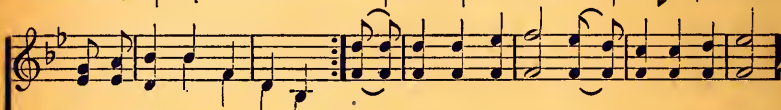
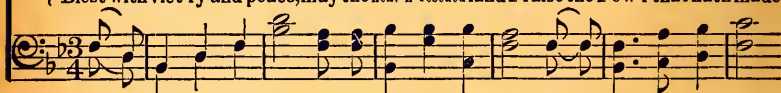
No. The Star-Spangled Banner.

F. K.

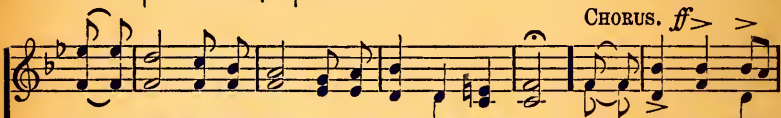
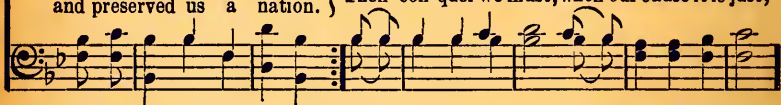
Francis Key.



1. { Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched,
2. { On the shore dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows,
3. { And where is that band who so vaunt-ing-ly swore, That the hav-oc of war
A home and a country should leave us no more? Their blood has washed out
4. { O thus be it ev-er when freeman shall stand Be-tween their loved home
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made

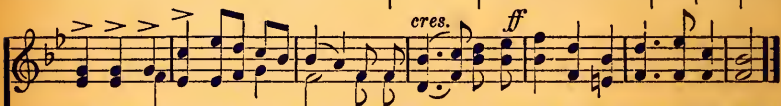
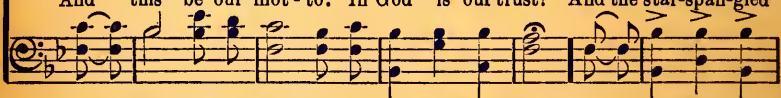


at the twilight's last gleaming, } And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
were so gal-lant-ly streaming? }
in dread si-lence re - pos-es, } Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
half conceals, half dis-clos-es? }
and the bat-tle's con-fu-sion, } No ref-uge could save the hireling and slave
their foul foot-steps' pollution. }
and wild war's des-o - la-tion; } Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just,
and preserved us a nation. }

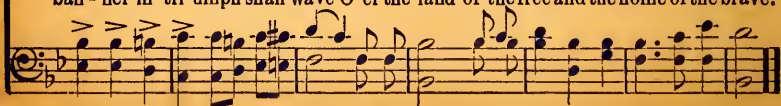


CHORUS. *ff* > >

Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. Oh, say, does that
In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-span-gled
From the ter-ror of flight, or the gloom of the grave: And the star-span-gled
And this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled



star-span-gled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
ban-ner, O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
ban - ner in tri-umph doth wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
ban - ner in tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.



Beautiful Melodies

A Superior Collection of Sacred Songs Suitable for
All Religious Work and Worship

By

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Curtis Taylor
J. B. F. Wright
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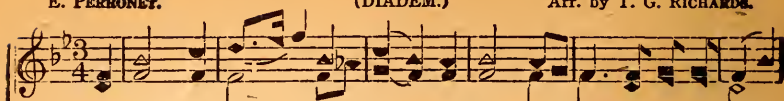
THE STANLEY-GARDNER CO.
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ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS NAME.

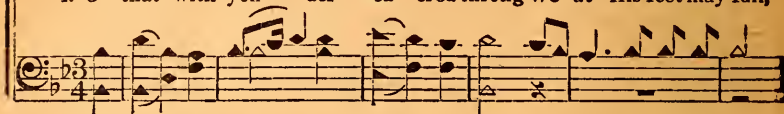
E. PERRONE.

(DIADEM.)

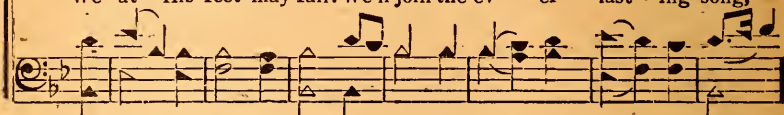
Arr. by T. G. RICHARDS.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,



Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
 On this ter - res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
 We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song,



And crown Him, crown Him.

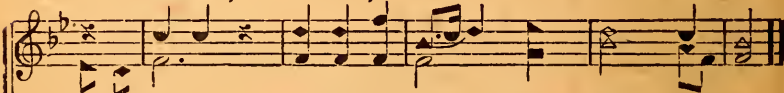


And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him
 And crown Him, crown Him,

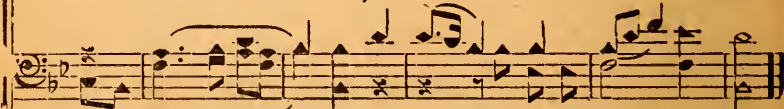


And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown... ..

crown Him, crown Him,



Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
 crown Him,

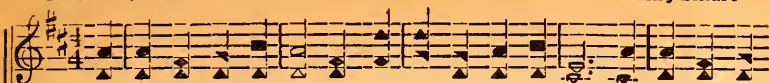


..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

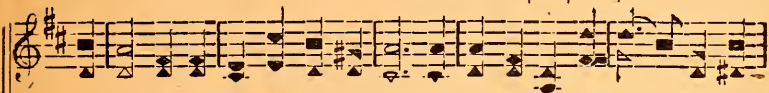
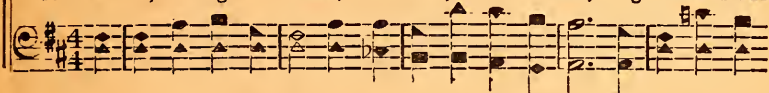
No. 1 Lead On, O King Eternal

Ernest W. Shurtleff

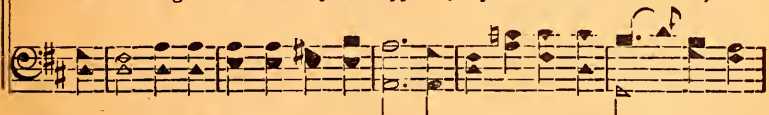
Henry Smart



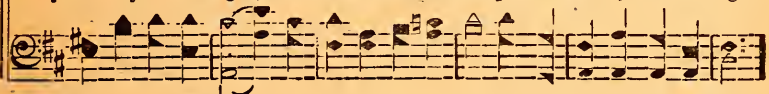
1. Lead on, O King E-ter-nal, The day of march has come; Hence-forth in fields
2. Lead on, O King E ter - nal. Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And ho - li - ness
3. Lead ou, O King E-ter-nal, We fol-low, not with fears; For gladness breaks



of con-quest Thy tents shall be our home Thru days of prep-a-ra - tion, Thy
shall whisper The sweet A-men of peace; For, not with swords loud clashing, Nor
like morning Where-e'er Thy face appears; Thy cross is lift-ed o'er us; We



grace has made us strong. And now, O King E-ter-nal, We lift our bat-tle song.
roll of stir-ring drums, With deeds of love and mercy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
jour - ney in it's light; The crown awaits the conquest; Lead on, O God of might.



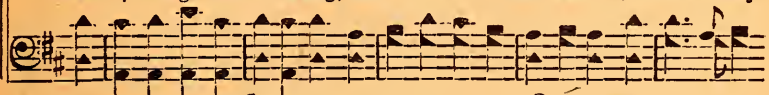
J. M. H.

REFRAIN

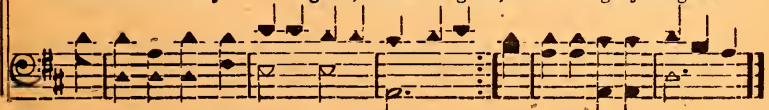
J. M. Henson



Lead on! lead on! O King of light
Lead on, O King of whom we sing, lead on in love to realms above, Lead us to-day



lead by Thy might, Till doubt is gone; O King lead on.
in Thine own way. is gone, all doubt is gone; O mighty King lead on.



No. 2

They are Singing Over Yonder

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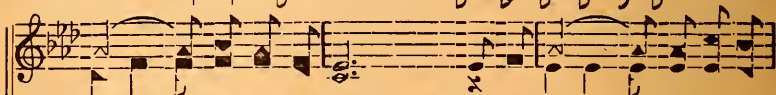
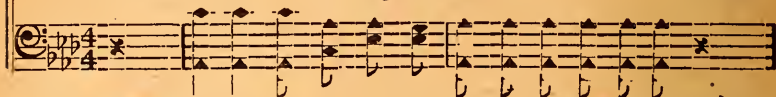
J. B. F. W.

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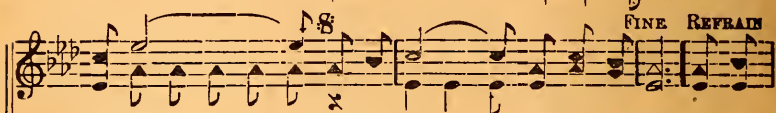
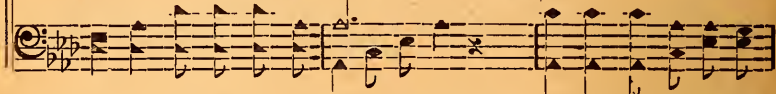
J. B. F. WRIGHT



1. Seems I hear the an - gels sing - ing, From that
 2. With our loved ones o - ver yon - der, With the
 3. There we'll shout and sing for - ev - er In that

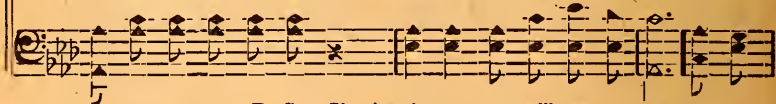


bles - ed glo-ry land (glo-ry land) Faint, but clear their voic-es
 hap - py an - gel throng (angel throng) We shall join their mu-sic
 glo - ry land so fair; (land so fair) We shall meet to part no

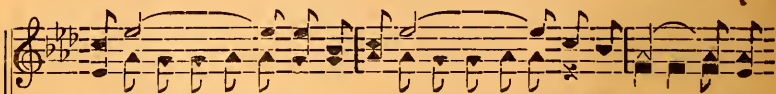


FINE REFRAIN

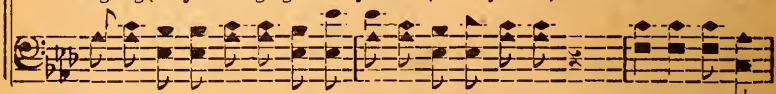
ring - ing, And their mu - sic O so grand.
 fond - er, While the loft - y strains pro-long. They are
 nev - er, In that home just o - ver there.



D. S.—Glo-ries there will nev - er end.

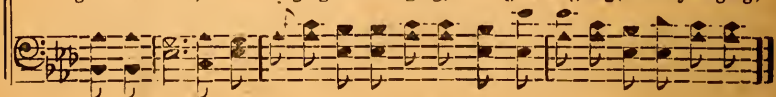


sing-ing (they are singing) o-ver yon-der (o-ver yonder) In that world where



D. S.

glo-ries blend; Voices ringing (ever ringing) an - gels sing-ing (sweetly singing)



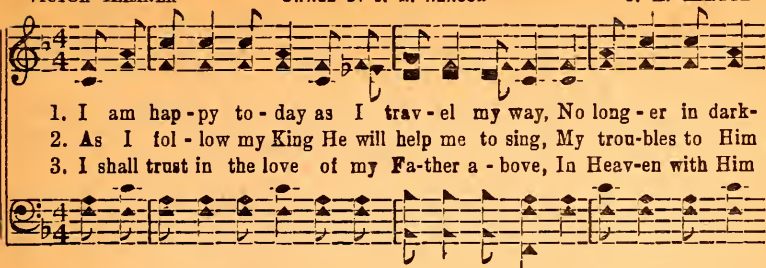
No. 3. Gladness On the Sunny Side

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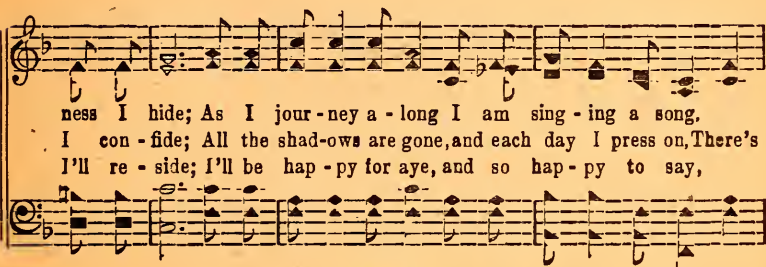
VICTOR HAMNER

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J. M. HENSON



1. I am hap-py to-day as I trav-el my way, No long-er in dark-
 2. As I fol-low my King He will help me to sing, My trou-bles to Him
 3. I shall trust in the love of my Fa-ther a-bove, In Heav-en with Him



ness I hide; As I jour-ney a-long I am sing-ing a song.
 I con-fide; All the shad-ows are gone, and each day I press on, There's
 I'll re-side; I'll be hap-py for aye, and so hap-py to say,

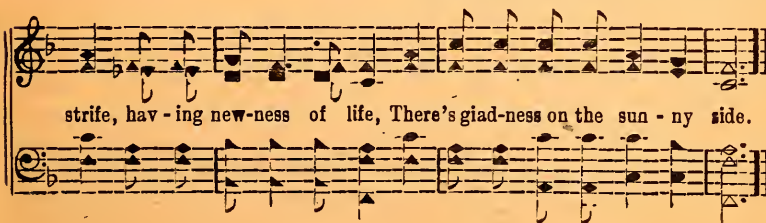
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glad-nes on the sun-ny side. Yes there's glad-ness on the sun-ny side,
 bright side,



Oh! there's gladness on the sun-ny side; Far a-way from all
 bright side;



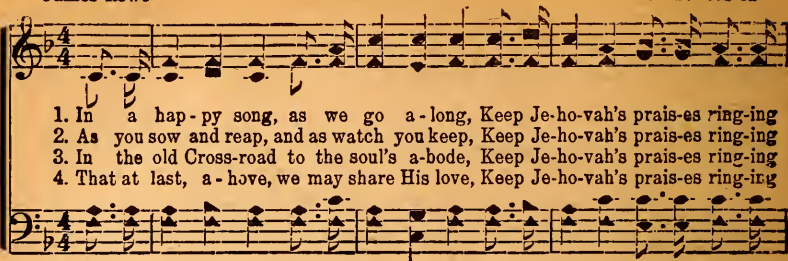
strife, hav-ing new-ness of life, There's giad-ness on the sun-ny side.

No. 4 Keep Jehovah's Praises Ringing Out

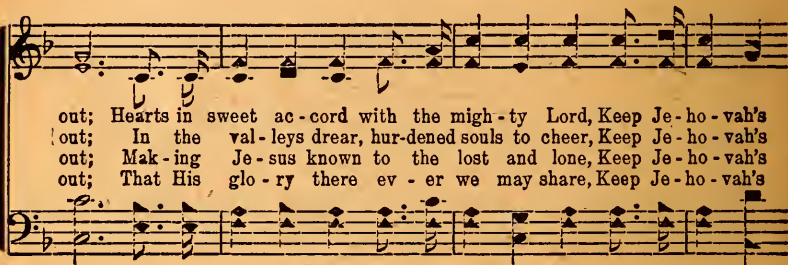
James Rowe

L. D. Morris, owner.

L. D. Morris

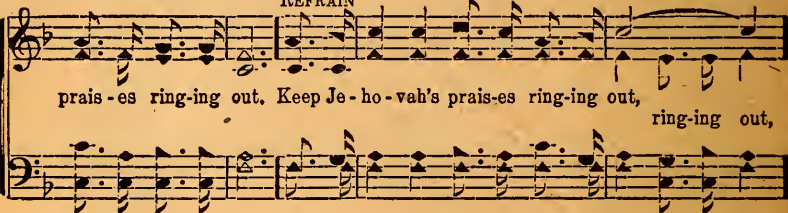


1. In a hap-py song, as we go a-long, Keep Je-ho-vah's prais-es ring-ing
 2. As you sow and reap, and as watch you keep, Keep Je-ho-vah's prais-es ring-ing
 3. In the old Cross-road to the soul's a-bode, Keep Je-ho-vah's prais-es ring-ing
 4. That at last, a-hove, we may share His love, Keep Je-ho-vah's prais-es ring-ing

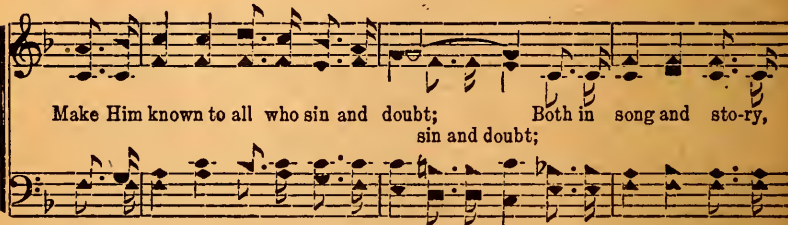


out; Hearts in sweet ac-cord with the migh-ty Lord, Keep Je-ho-vah's
 out; In the val-leys drear, hur-dened souls to cheer, Keep Je-ho-vah's
 out; Mak-ing Je-sus known to the lost and lone, Keep Je-ho-vah's
 out; That His glo-ry there ev-er we may share, Keep Je-ho-vah's

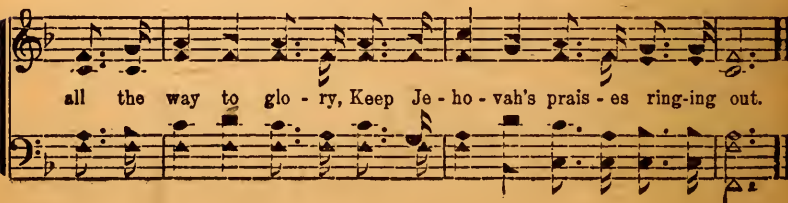
REFRAIN



prais-es ring-ing out. Keep Je-ho-vah's prais-es ring-ing out, ring-ing out,



Make Him known to all who sin and doubt; Both in song and sto-ry,
 sin and doubt;



all the way to glo-ry, Keep Je-ho-vah's prais-es ring-ing out.

No. 5

My Mother is Singing Again

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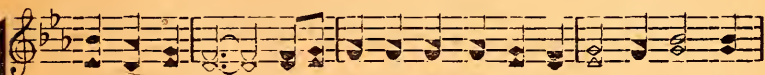
J. S. W.

Owned by The Author

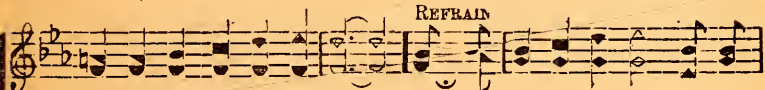
J. S. WHEELER



1. How well I re - mem - ber those by-gone days, When hap - py light
2. Though win - ters and sum - mers have come and gone, Tho' yon - der de -
3. Where - ev - er on earth are my foot-steps led, On land or far



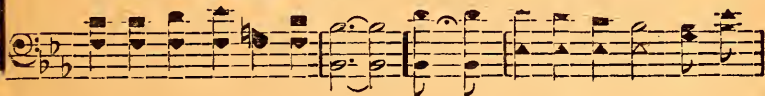
heart-ed and free; I sat and I list - ened to sa - cred lays; My
part - ed she be; Though withered and hoar-y I've long since grown, My
out on the sea Come seas-ons of rest for my wea - ry head When



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moth-er was sing-ing to me.
moth-er's still sing-ing to me.
moth-er is sing-ing to me.

Hark! I hear a glad song from the

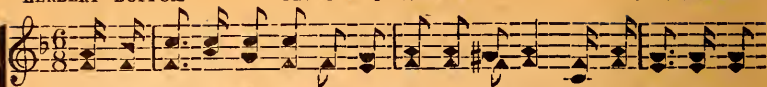


heav-ens a - mong, A burst of e - den - ic re - main; Warm tears are now



ll-ing, My heart-throbs are swelling, My moth-er is sing - ing a - gain.

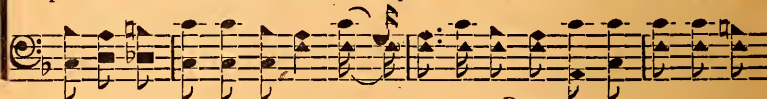




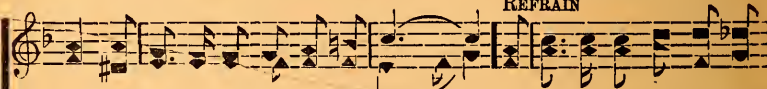
1. There's a Keep-er of Books in the Land o'er the Blue, And He's keeping the
2. O then let us not judge one an-oth-er a - gain, For this caus-es us
3. In these Books we are told ev-'ry-thing's written down To the faithful He's



re-cords of me and of you; Each must an-swer to Him for the deeds he must
both to have sor-row and pain, Just wait till the re-cords up there make it
promised a robe and a crown. Would you win His fav - or or mer - it His



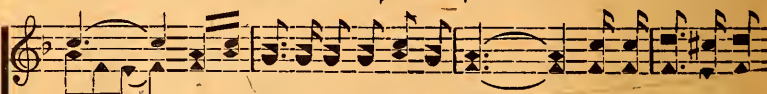
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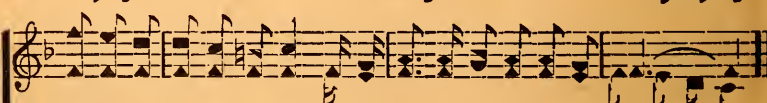
do, The Keep-er of books o'er the sky.
plain, Leave all to the Keep-er of books.
frown— The Keeper of books in the sky.

O how will it be in that

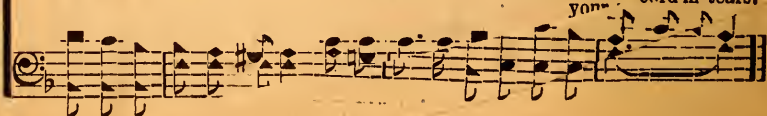
O how will it



day When time is not counted by years? Will you face the great
be in that day, When time is not counted by years,



Keep-er of Books then with joy, Or a-gain face your re-cord in tears, ^{your} re-cord in tears.



No. 7

Hap py Land

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J. M. HENSON

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PAUL W. COCHRAN

1. There's a happy land (Be-yond this vale of t'ars) And I'm going there when this
 2. I have dear ones there (All singing by the throne) And I'll go to join them some
 3. Je - sus is the light (And glo-ry o-ver there) Where the sainted millions sing

life is o'er; Je - sus holds my hand (And dries my fall-ing tears,) I shall
 hap - py day; In that home so fair (I'll see my ver - y own,) When the
 Heav-en's song; And there is no night (In that sweet home so fair) Where the

REFRAIN

rest and sing on that gold - en shore. Hap - py land o - ver
 toils of life have all passed a - way.
 ho - ly an - gels His praise pro - long. Hap - py land

there, Where the saved are sing-ing the glad new song; Hap - py
 o - ver there,

land pure and fair, Where I'll live for-ev - er with heaven's throng.
 Hap - py land pure and fair,

No. 8

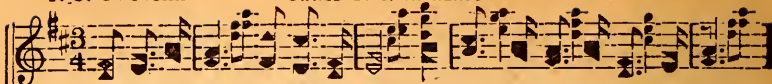
He Thinks of Me

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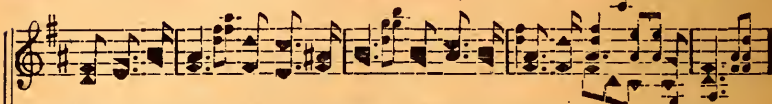
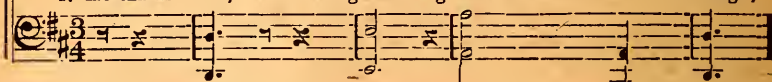
T. O. Chisholm

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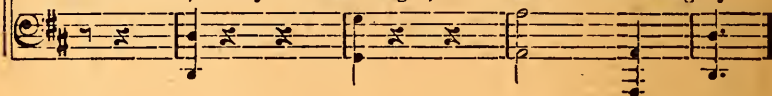
Geo. C. Stebbins



1. He thinks of me—God thinks of me, What com-fort does this tho't af-ford!
2. He thinks of me thro' all the day And thro' the watches of the night,
3. He thinks of me in tri-al's honr, He thinks of me when bur-dens press,
4. He thinks of me,—and I am glad! He gnards me from His throne on high;



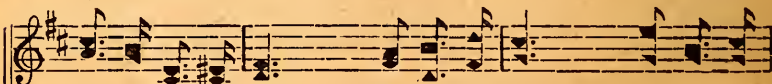
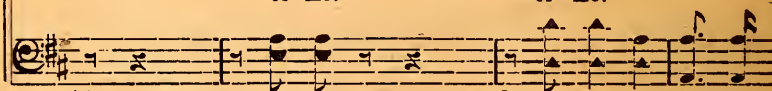
Tho' poor and lit-tle I may be, I'm not for-got-ten of the Lord.
 He's ev-er mind-ful of His own, And I am pre-cious in His sight.
 He thinks of me when tempted sore, In sor-row, pain and lone-li-ness.
 With love be-yond my ut-most thought, God thinks of me-un-ceas-ing-ly.



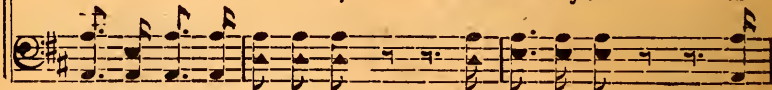
CHORUS



He thinks of me He thinks of me By day, by
 of me of me

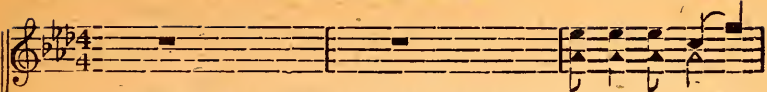


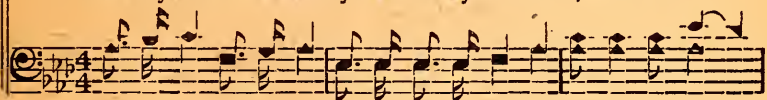
night, where-e'er I be, What-e'er my lot— it mat-ters
 I be, What-e'er my lot— in



not, God loves and cares—He thinks, He thinks of me.
 mat-ters not, of me,

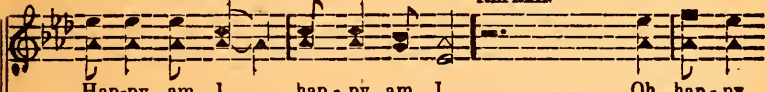


- 
1. In the world all a - lone all ex - cept the Sav - ior,
 2. Sin - ner friend, drifting on with the host of Sa - tan, Hap - py am I,
 3. Wea - ry soul on life's sea by mad waves you're driven,



From the cros - bloody cross com - ing down He saved us,
hap - py am I; Turn a - bout with a shout, plead - ing for the Sav - ior,
In the blood of the cross float your boat to Heav - en,

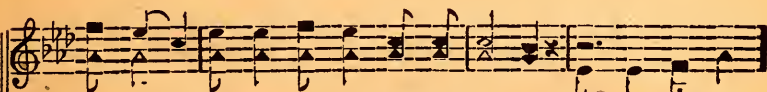
REFRAIN



Hap - py am I. hap - py am I. Oh, hap - py
Hap - py am I,



am I, Hap - py am I just with Je - sus; Ris - ing up high,



I'm ris - ing up high, Ris - ing up high to live with Je - sus,

No. 10

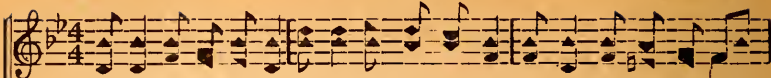
I'm Going Home

Dedicated to my Friend and Teacher. Prof. Wade Conn

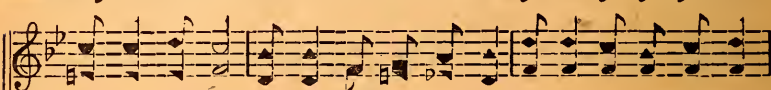
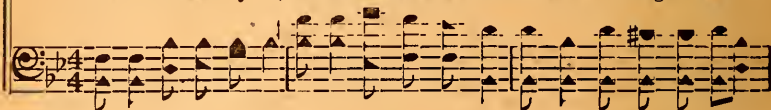
W. S. L.

W. S. LYLE, ONNER

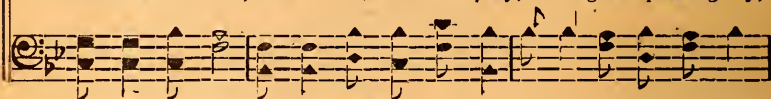
W. S. LYLE



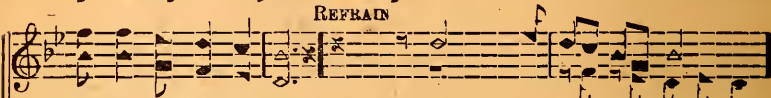
1. My loved ones I shall meet And walk the golden streets, I'll be so hap - py there
2. Hap - py am I to - day, My sins are washed away, I'm in the fight to stay,
3. I want to read - y be, When Je - sus calls for me His face I long to see



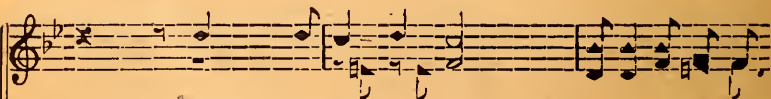
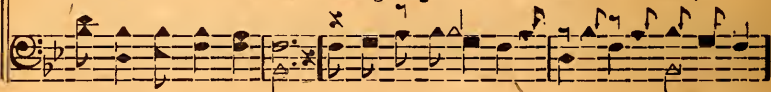
no tongue can tell; My joy will be com - plete In my new home so sweet
for Christ my King; A sol - dier true I'll be, Till shouts of vic - to - ry,
in realms a - bove; I'll la - bor, watch and pray, Serv - ing each pass - ing day,



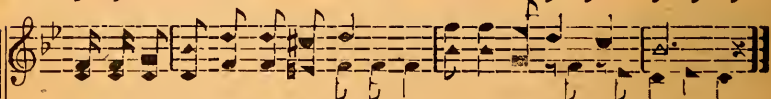
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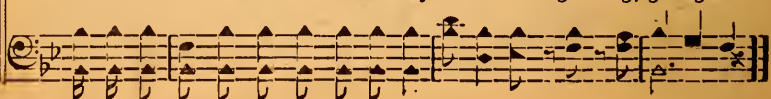
Ev - er with Him I'll dwell. I am go - ing home.
For - ev - er - more shall ring. I am go - ing home,
For - ev - er in His love. I am go - ing home to die no more,



Nev - er more to roam; Shout - ing and sing - ing
Go - ing home with Christ no more to roam. O praise Him,



hap - py a - long the homeward way, Glo - ry I'm go - ing home.
each day go - ing, go - ing home.

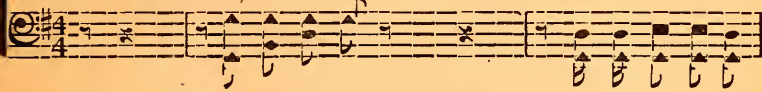


J. S. G.

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J. Seaborn Gore

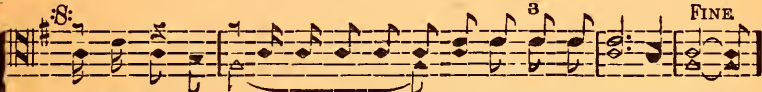
- 
1. Give thanks and sing, let your prais-es ring,
 2. Give thanks and sing to Je - ho-vah cling,
 3. Give thanks and sing to the Lord and King,



All hon - or to Je - sus give; He by men was tried,
 And faith-ful to Him re - main; In the nar-row way,
 For mau-sions of beau-ty rare; Where with all the blest,

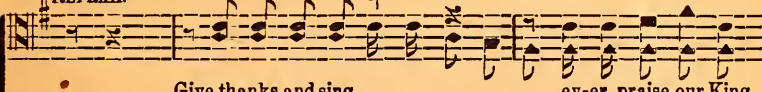


and was cru - ci - fied, That all who o - bey might live.
 serv-ing ev - 'ry day, Our Sav-ior who lives a - gain.
 we in peace may rest; And praise Him for-ev-er - there.

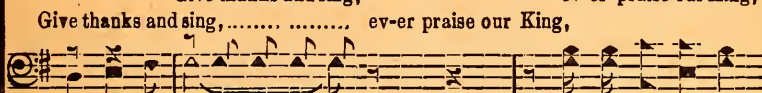


D. S. - Where none ev-er die, And all will be joy up there.

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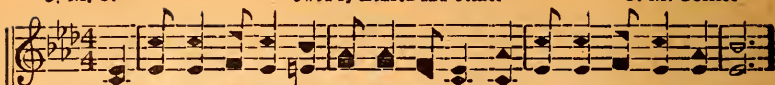


Give thanks and sing, ev-er praise our King,
 Give thanks and sing, ev-er praise our King,

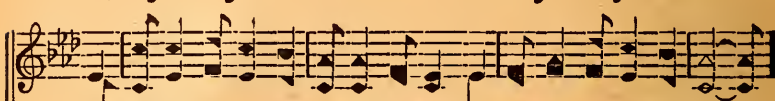
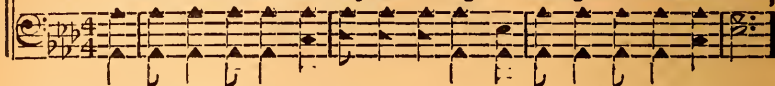


For won-der - ful love and care; For that home on high,
 for that home on high,

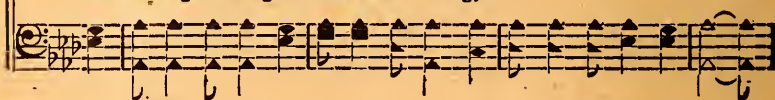
D. S.



1. I'm walk-ing with Je-sus day aft - er day, My guide He will al - ways be;
2. I want to be work-ing in His great field, His serv - ant for - ev - er be;
3. I want all the na-tions His praise to sing, For setting the whole world free;



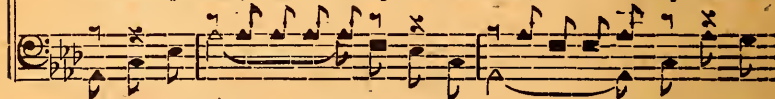
I know He will go with me all the way,
To gath - er for Him the beau - ti - ful yield, For He is the friend for me.
The mes - sage in song to lost souls I'll bring,



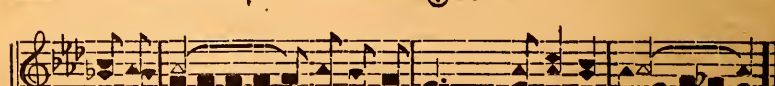
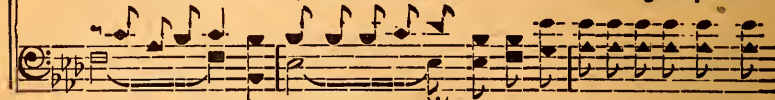
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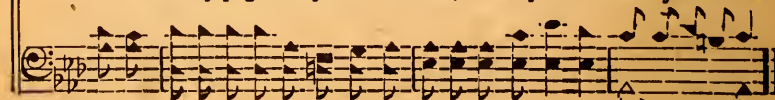
He is my friend, my dear - est friend,
He is my friend, my dear - est friend, My tru - est



My truest friend is He; I'll sing His praise, thru
friend is He, best friend is He; I'll sing His praise



all my days, He is the on - ly friend for me,
my pilgrim days, friend, the on - ly for you and me.



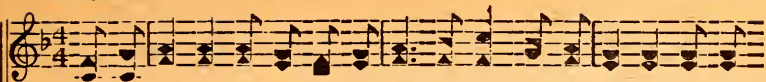
No. 13

We are Marching Onward

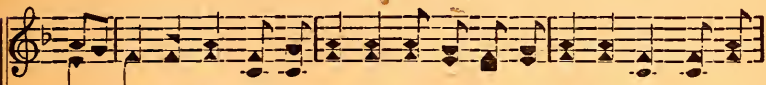
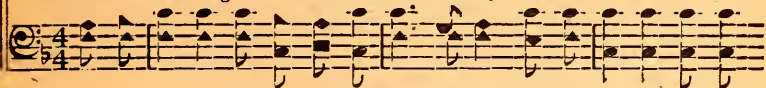
Arr. by Mrs. J. S.

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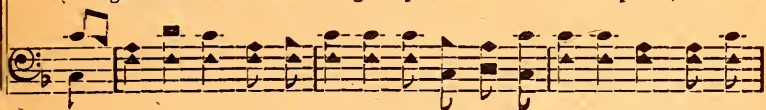
John L. Sheffield



1. We are sing-ing sol-diers and the march is long, But we rest the wea-ry
2. We are seek-ing vic-to-ry; and peace, we pray. Soon will come to all men
3. We are marching on-ward to that land so fair, Where we'll have no burdens



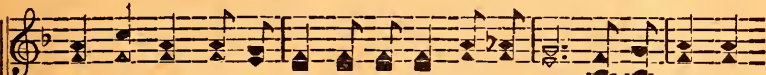
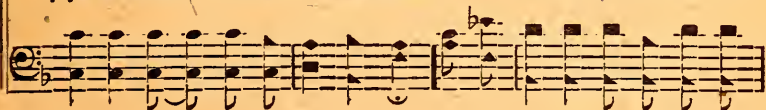
with our cheerful song. We are heav-y burdened, but our hearts are light. For we
on earth to stay, When the greed for gold and all the lust for pow'r Shall be
or grief to bear. We shall sing our praises un-to God in peace, And the



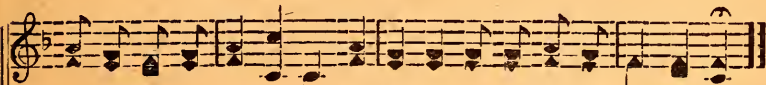
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know God gives us of His strength to fight.
o-ver-come in a pray'r-ful hour. We are sing-ing prais-es as we
joys we share with Christ will nev-er cease.

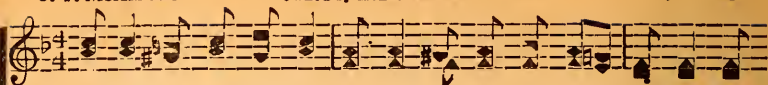


march a-long. Tell-ing of God's all won-der-ful love; We are win-ning

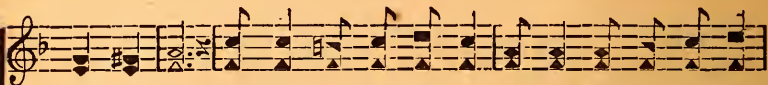
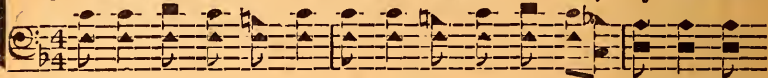


comrades thru the pow'r of song, While marching onward to that home a-bove.

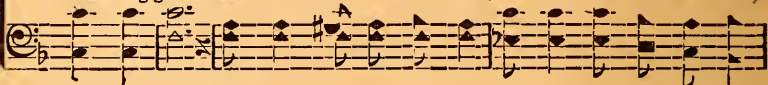




1. I walk in sun - light now, Love-light is on my brow, God's grace is
2. I walk life's path-way here And have no doubt or fear, Trust-ing His
3. 'Tis heav-en now to me Since Je - sus set me free, By His re -



lead-ing me. No more the way is dim For I keep close to Him,
guid-ing hand. On - ward He leads my soul, When rag-ing bil - lows roll
deem-ing grace. And now I'm on the road, To Heav-en's blest a - bode.

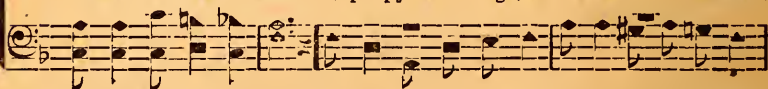


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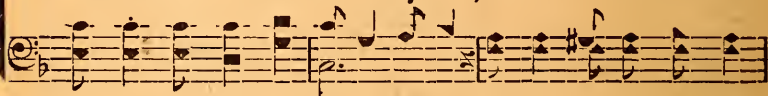


Ev - er my light is He.
Safe to the glo - ry land.

Where I shall see His face. Hap - py as on I go, With Christ who loves me so.



Love-light is on my brow;..... Soon I shall see His face,
on my brow;



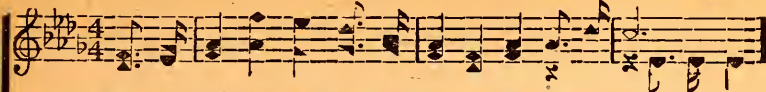
kept by His sav-ing grace, I walk in sun - light now.
in sun-light now.



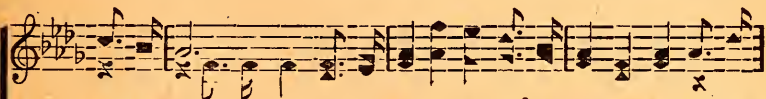
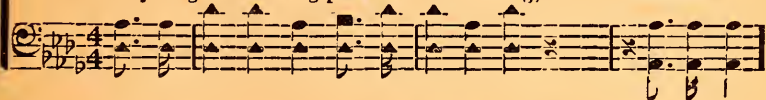
P. P. C.

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P. P. Christian



1. Though your foes as-sail and your friends all fail, Face the world
2. There is much for you in this life to do,
3. Let your glad heart sing prais-es to the King, Face the world



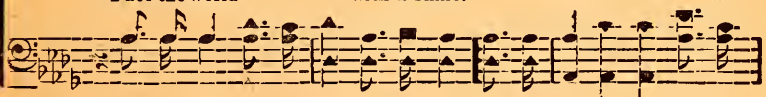
with a smile; If you want to win in the fight with sin, Face the
As you go a - long, sing a cheer-ful song,
with a smile; Then each passing day, on the homeward way,



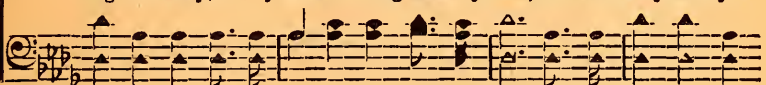
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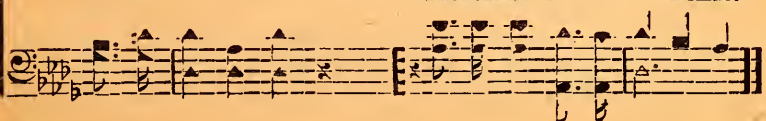
world with a smile. Trust the Lord each day, all a -
Face the world with a smile.



long life's way, Ev-'ry dark and long wea - ry mile; He will stay with you



all your jour - ney thro', Face the world with a smile.
Face the world a smile.



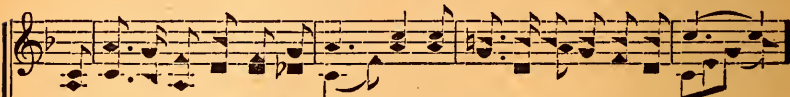
James Rowe

L. L. Morris, owner,

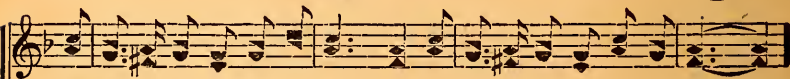
L. D. Morris



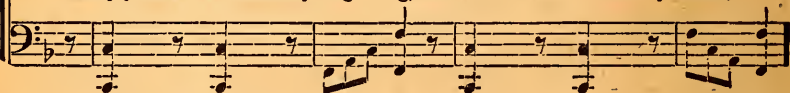
1. I've heard of a won-der-ful cit - y, Pre-pared for the faith-ful a - bove,
- 2 The light of this won-der-ful cit - y, Is Je - sus, the Lord I a - dore,
- 3 The souls now at rest in this cit - y, Are prais-ing its glo-ri-ous King,



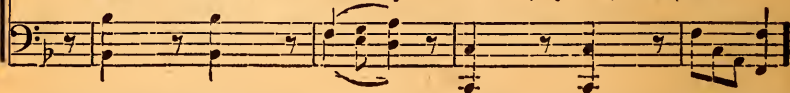
By Him who left Fath-er and glo - ry To save all the world by His love,
 And there I shall rest in His glo - ry, And sing of His love ev-er - more,
 With voic-es of rap-ture for ev - er Of Him and His love they will sing.



The walls of this cit - y are jas - per, Its streets are of glist-en-ing gold;
 For life will be free from all sor - row, No tear-drops will sadden the eye,
 There joy-bells are ceaselessly ring - ing, And an-thems in har-mo - ny swell;



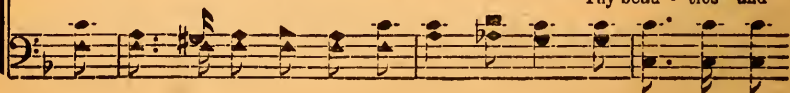
And, oh, I am wait-ing and long - ing This won-der-ful home to be - hold.
 For joy without end will be giv - en, To all who on Je - sus re - ly,
 And sow in this mar-vel-ous cit - y With Je - sus, my Lord, I shall dwell.



CHORUS



O won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous home, sweet home, Thy beau - ties I'm
 Thy beau - ties and



0 Wonderful City

long - ing to see;..... And, some hap - py day, when no
glo - ry I long to see;

long - er I roam, I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing to Thee.....
I'm com - ing, I'm com - ing with rap - ture to Thee.

No. 17

Rest Over Jordan

Geo. B. Holsinger

1. To the prom-ised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit - ting up that man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished; And his sting shall be with-drawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;

My Re - deem-er's gone be - fore me, To pre - pare a man - sion, blest.
For my stay shall not be tran - sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran - somed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an en - trance through.

D. S.—Rest for all who came to Je - sus, Rest for you and me,

CHORUS

D. S.

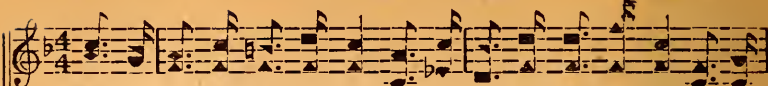
Yes, there rest o - ver Jor - dan's waters, Rest for such as from sin are free;

No. 18 My Burden of Sin He Rolled Away

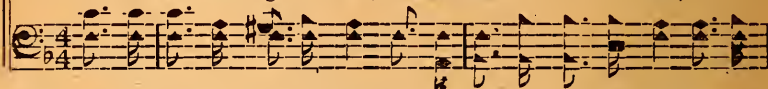
B. B. Bateman

Owned by Henson and Bateman

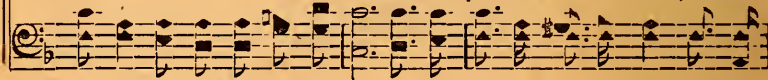
Ezra Jones



1. I'm a sin - ner sav'de by graec, And I'm in the Lord's em-brace.
2. I am hap - py in His love, On the way to heav'n a - bove, For my
3. He has bright-en'd all my ways, And I'll sing His worth-y praise,
4. In that land so bright and fair, I shall meet Him o - ver there,

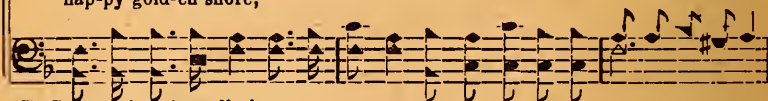


Now I'm walk-ing in the light, And my
bur - den of sin He rolled a - way; He's sup-ly-ing all my needs, Heav'nly
Thru His mer - cy and His grace, I shall
And I'll praise Him ev - er - more, On that



path is al - ways bright, For my bur - den of sin He rolled a - way.
man-na dai - ly feeds,
meet Him face to face,
hap - py gold - en shore,

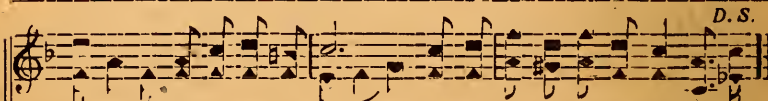
He rolled away.



D. S. — precious love di-vine,
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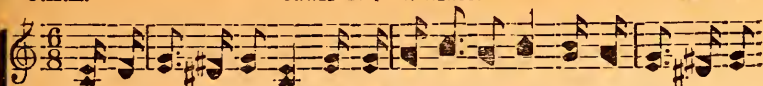


Yes, my bur - den of sin He rolled a - way, And He
Yes, 'twas rolled a-way,

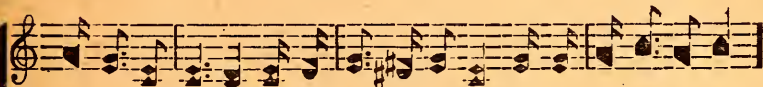
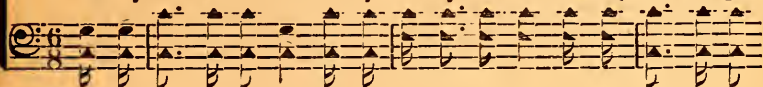


taught me to watch, yes, watch and pray; Now I'm hap - py all the time, In His





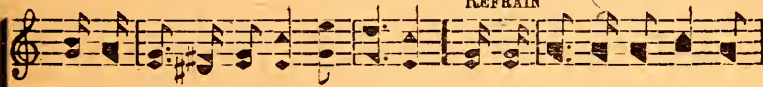
1. I am trav - el - ing on to a heav - en - ly home Where the light of God's
 2 There is much to be done for the Mas - ter each day, So with haste I must
 3. Man - y friends are be - hind, and yet man - y a - head. Rest ing where the glad



love is a - dorn - ing; I am seek - ing the land where no sor - row can come,
 tell the glad sto - ry; In His name I will go, and will la - bor and pray,
 light is a - dorn - ing; And my way I shall find, for I safe - ly am led,



REFRAIN



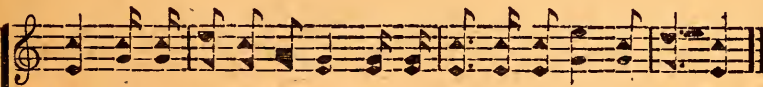
And I want to be home by morn - ing.

Till I meet Him at last in glo - ry. O I want to be home by

And I want to be home by morn - ing.



morn - ing. Where the heav - en - ly light is a - dorn - ing; Tho' my go - ing be
 With the light a - dorn - ing;



slow, He is with me I know, And I want to be home by morn - ing.



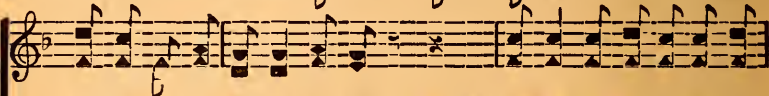
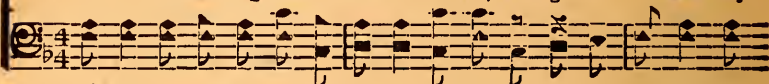
Clyde Johnson

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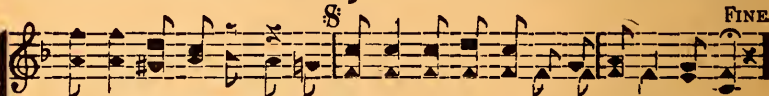
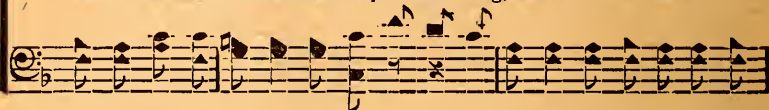
Conley Harbin



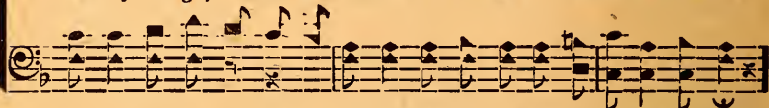
1. I love my Sav - ior who has pardoned my sin, He saves my soul from all
2. I feel His spir - it as I trav - el a-long, I know that Je - sus is
3. Soon I'll be leav - ing this old world full of sin, And go to be with my



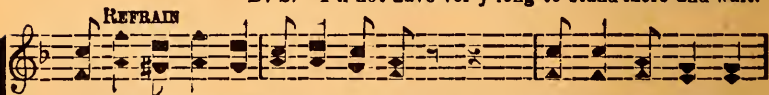
bond-age, ev - 'ry sor-row and woe; He is the great-est of an - y friend I
with me and I need have no fear, He's coming for all His children and from
Sav-ior in the home-land a-bove, some morn'g, Je-sus will call me and I'm



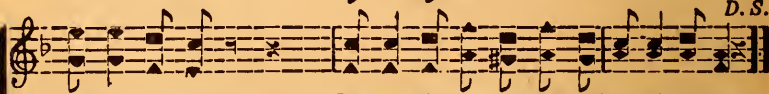
ev - er did know, He is my Sav-ior, I love Him, love Him while here I go.
this world I'll go, I know I will be for - ev - er in the home of the soul.
read - y to go, to be in Heav-en with Je-sus in the home of the soul.



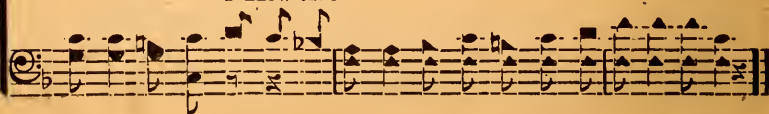
D. S. — I'll not have ver-y long to stand there and wait.

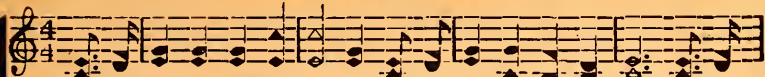


I'm go - ing home some won - der - ful day, Loved ones and with my
with friends and

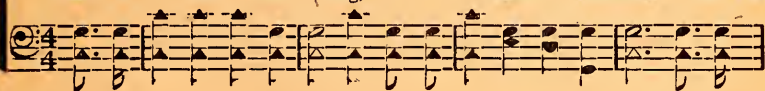


Sav - ior to stay; Je - sus will meet me at the beau - ti - ful gate,
I know that

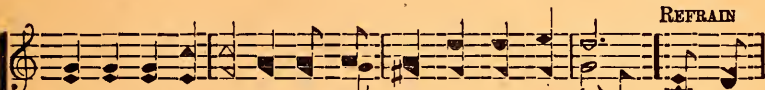




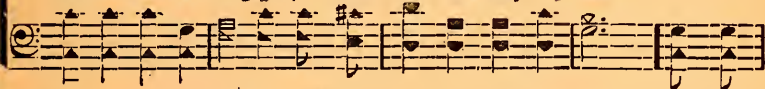
1. Bowed be-neath a heav-y bur-den. Wea-ry of a load af care, Je-sus
2. When you meet with great temptations, Je-sus on-ly can sus-tain, When your
3. List-en to the Sav-ior call-ing, "Come to Me and find sweet rest" When the



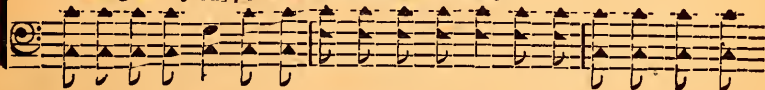
REFRAIN



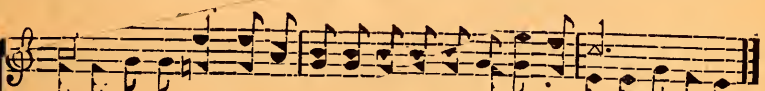
stands all-read-y, wait-ing, He will all your trou-bles share. I am
doubts and problems vex you, He will sure-ly make it plain.
road is dark and rug-ged, You will find His way is best.



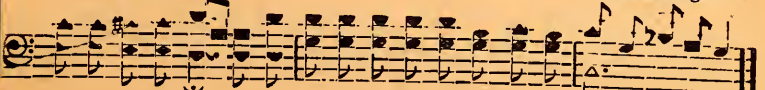
trust-ing, ful-ly trust-ing. I am trust-ing in the
trusting ev-'ry day, I am trust-ing all the way,

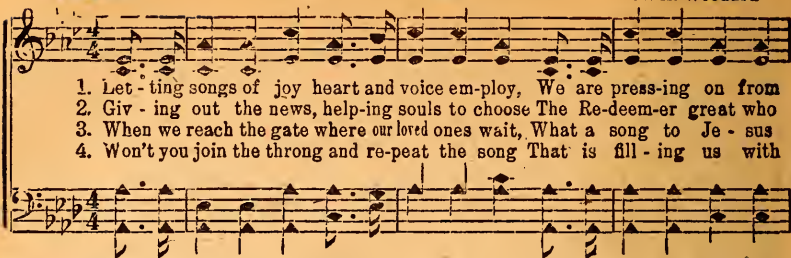


Sav-ior's pre-cious love; I am trust-ing, ful-ly
His pre-cious love; I am trust-ing in my Lord, yes I'm



trust-ing, I am trust-ing in the Savior's pre-cious love.
trust-ing in His word, His sav-ing love.



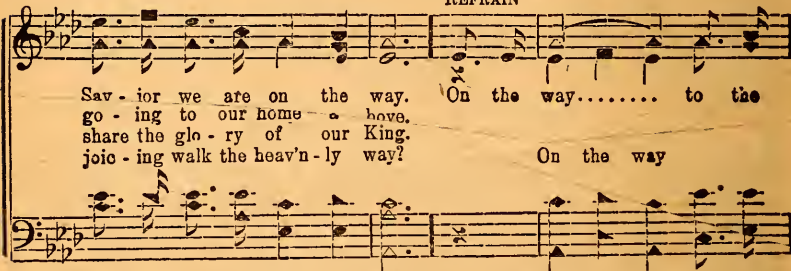


1. Let - ting songs of joy heart and voice em-ploy, We are press-ing on from
 2. Giv - ing out the news, help-ing souls to choose The Re-deem-er great who
 3. When we reach the gate where our loved ones wait, What a song to Je - sus
 4. Won't you join the throng and re-peat the song That is fill - ing us with



day to day; Pure and sweet with-in, keep-ing free from sin, With the
 saves by love, With our past made bright, walking in the light, We are
 we shall sing! In the man-sions fair that are read-y there, We shall
 joy to - day? Won't you trust the love of our Friend a - bove, And re-

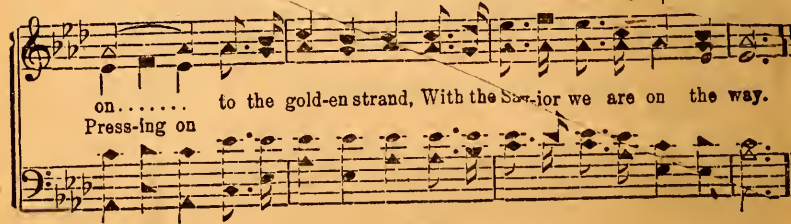
REFRAIN



Sav - ior we are on the way. On the way..... to the
 go - ing to our home - a - have.
 share the glo - ry of our King.
 joic - ing walk the heav'n - ly way? On the way



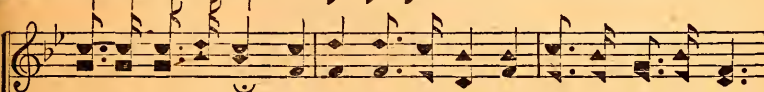
bet - ter land, Ev - 'ry day,..... Press-ing
 Ev - 'ry day, we're marching ev - 'ry day;



on..... to the gold-en strand, With the Sav-ior we are on the way.
 Press-ing on



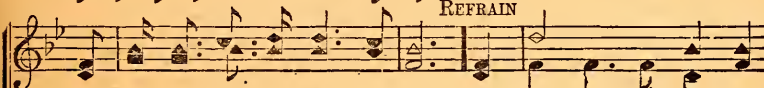
1. Our Saviour will come oncemore up-on this earth, Ex-alt-ed on high and
2. He's com-ing a-gain with an-gels shining bright, In glo-ry so fair from
3. He's com-ing a-gain to judge the quick and dead, The wick-ed shall flee be-
4. He's com-ing a-gain, we do not know the hour, He told us to watch and



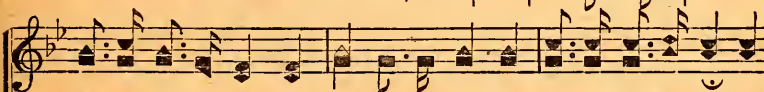
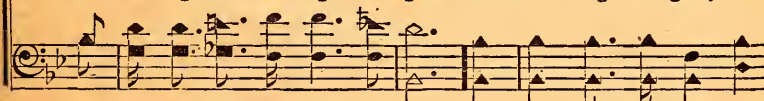
not of low-ly birth; He'll gath-er with Him all those who love His name,
out the land of light; Tri-umph-ant in pow'r, to earth He will descend,
fore His face in dread; The righteous will shout and praise His ho-ly name,
pray to Him for pow'r; That, come when He may, He'll find us read-y then,



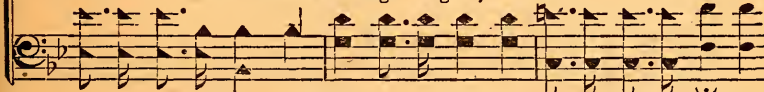
REFRAIN



He's com-ing, yes, com-ing a - gain. He's com - - - ing, I
He's com-ing, yes, com-ing a - gain.
He's com-ing, yes, com-ing a - gain.
And wait-ing His com-ing a - gain. He's com - ing a - gain,



have so oft-en heard, He's com - ing, 'tis written in His word; He's
He's com-ing a - gain,



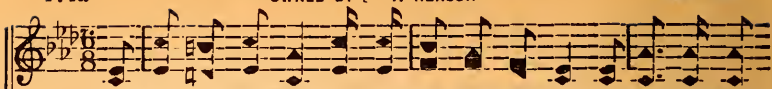
com - ing, we'll sing the glad re-frain, He's coming, yes, coming a - gain.
com-ing a - gain,



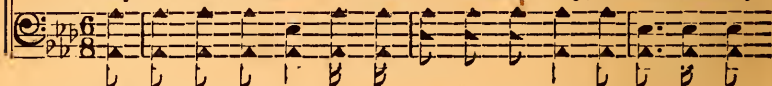
F. R.

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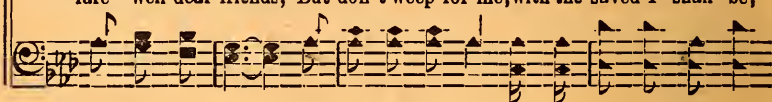
Fred Rich



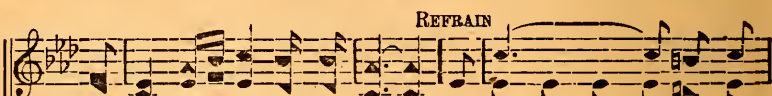
1. Here oft - en we weep o - ver dear ones gone on, Our sor - rows seem
2. I know I must pass from this life un - to death, To en - ter that
3. My life here on earth will be o - ver some day, Then I must say



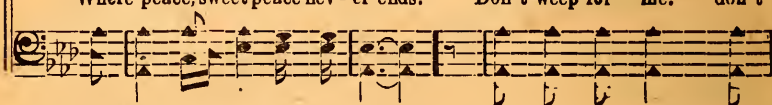

heav - y to bear; But don't weep for me, when my Sav - ior shall call
heav - en - ly home; For death is a debt that we all have to pay,
fare - well dear friends; But don't weep for me, with the saved I shall be,



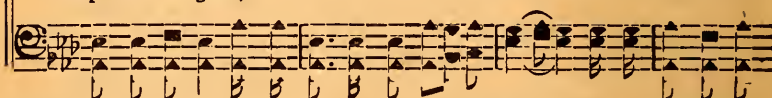
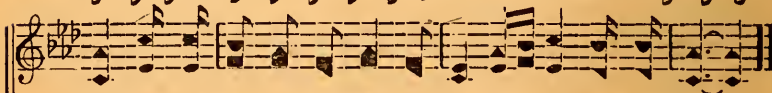
REFRAIN



I know I'm safe in His care. Don't weep when I'm
Don't weep for me when I'm gone.
Where peace, sweet peace nev - er ends. Don't weep for me. don't




gone, For I'll on - ly be go - ing home; When the shadows shall
weep when I'm gone,

fall and my Sav - ior shall call, Don't weep for me when I'm gone,



I Am Satisfied Down Here

so grand up yon - der, But I'm sat - is - - - fied down here.
 so grand in Heav-en, Sat - is - - - fied down here.
 Sat - is - fied down here.

No. 29

Renew My Strength

J. M. Henson

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Helen Holmes

1. Re - new my strength, O Lord di - vine, Show me thro' love that Thou art mine
 2. Re - new my zeal as I go on To work for Thee from ear - ly dawn;
 3. Re - new my hope O God of love, And true to Thee O let me prove;

May I not fear the way a - head, If Thou art near I'm safe - ly led.
 O leave me not to walk a - lone, Be ver - y near Thy child to own.
 I could not go the way a - lone, Be near to me to bless and own.

REFRAIN

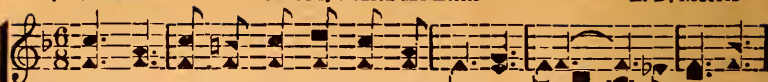
Re - new my strength; O ho - ly One, Keep me un - til life's day is done;
 Re - new ho - ly One,

rit.
 I'll for - low Thee a - long the way, Re - new my strength O Lord to - day.

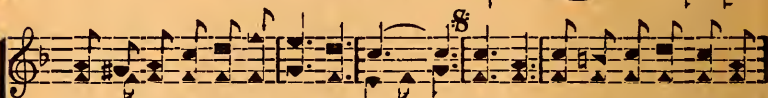
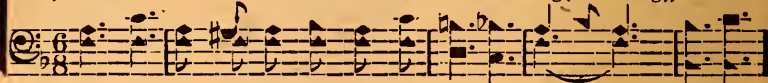
J. M. Henson

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Owned by Henson and Morris"

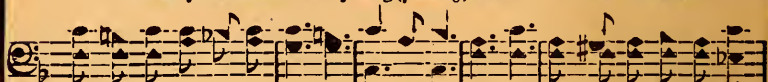
L. D. Morris



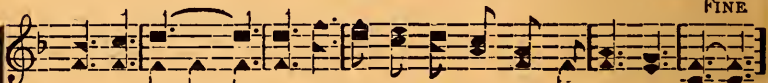
1. Come, friends, let us re-joice in our King di-vine (di-vine,) Hail Him,
2. Wake ye peo-ple and join in His worth-y praise (His praise) Lift your
3. Trees and lil-lies all bow to their na-ture King (their King,) All the



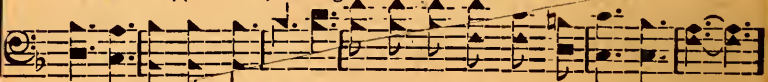
won-der-ful Savior, yes yours and mine..... What a bless-ing to all is this
voic-es to Je-sus who crowns our days; He who lights all the heav-ens in
u-ni-verse joins as we loud-ly sing (yessing) As our voic-es we raise to the



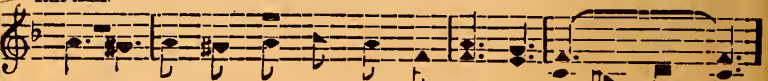
D. S.—Praise and hon-or His name with a
FINE



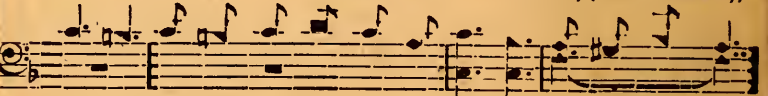
Friend a-bove (a-bove) He is o-ver us all and His name is love.
realms a-bove (a-bove) Sing it, tell it to sin-ners that God is love.
One a-bove, (a-bove) Tell-ing out to the na-tions that God is love.



happy song (glad song) God is love, and I love Him the whole day long.
REFRAIN



God is Love, and we love Him with all our heart, (all our heart,)



D. S.



He is love, and from us He will not de-part, (ne'er de-part,)

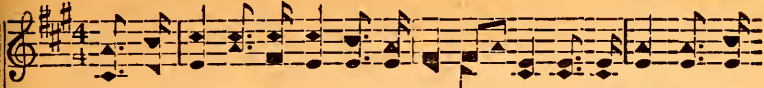


No. 31 Let Me Stand Near the Cross

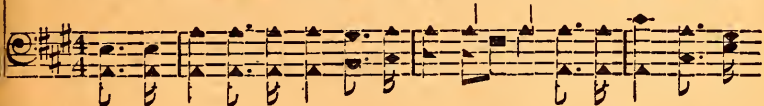
G. H. Montgomery

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J. M. Henson



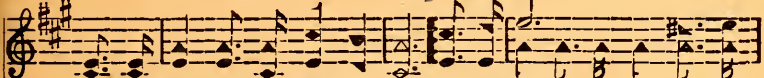
1. Let me stand near the cross of my bless-ed Lord, While the scoff-ers of
2. I may nev - er rise high in the halls of fame, Nor the glo - ries of
3. Oh! the cross of my Lord shall my glo - ry be, Let the world and its



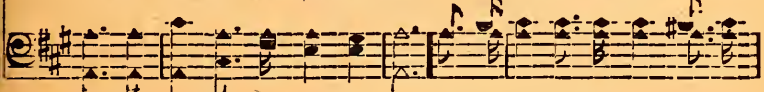
earth look on; Let me stand close to Him who the thorn crown wore,
men at-tain; But I would stand so close to the old rug-ged cross,
pleas-nres pass; Then when I from the toils of this life am free,



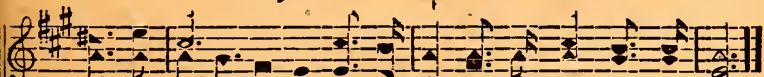
REFRAIN



That lost souls from their sins be won. Let me stand near the
Which His own pre-cious blood did stain,
I shall reign by His side at last. near the cross, let me



cross Of the thorn-crowned Lord and King; Let me be
stand near the cross near Him there,

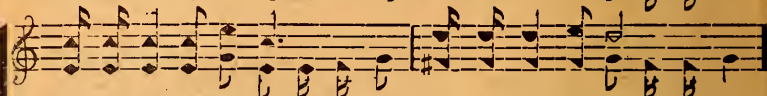
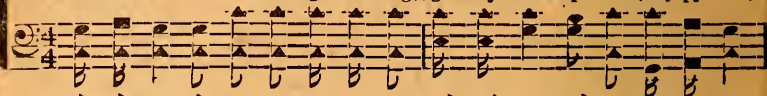


near Him there Till His prais - es in Heav - en I sing.
let me be near Him there

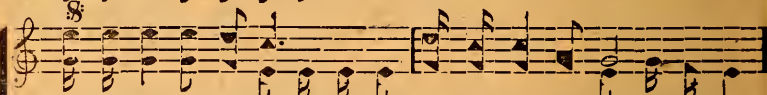
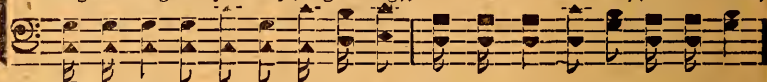




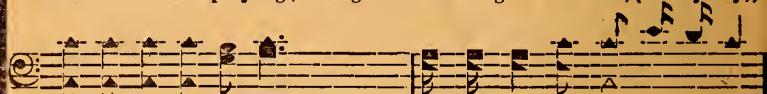
1. Press-ing on to glo - ry, (trav-el-ing,) in the light di - vine (prais-ing Him)
2. Hand in hand with Je-sus (trust-ing Him) brave - ly on we go, (prais-ing Him)
3. Do not fal - ter broth-er (go a - long,) glo - ry waits up there (hap-py land)



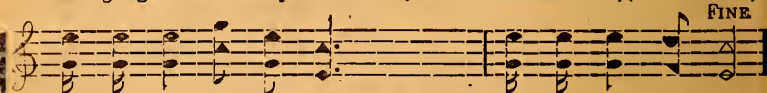
Giv - ing out love's sto ry (won-der-ful) all a - long the line; (on the line;)
 With an eye He sees us, (ev'ry day,) keep - ing us we know (tru-ly know;)
 Sing a - long the jour-ney (sing a-long,) to that home so fair; (o - ver there)



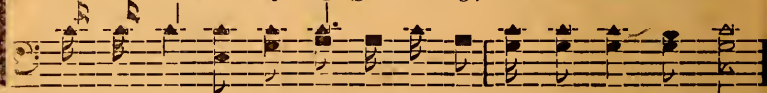
What a hap - py meet-ing (greet-ing them) we shall have up there, (won-der-ful)
 Think-ing of that meet-ing (won-der-ful) gives us rapt-ure great, (won-der-ful)
 Trav - el on still pray-ing (seeking Him) trust-ing in His word; (ev - 'y day,)



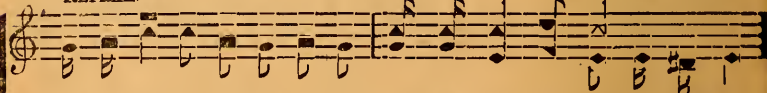
D. S. - Sing-ing love's old story (won-der-ful) with the saints of old, (o - ver there)



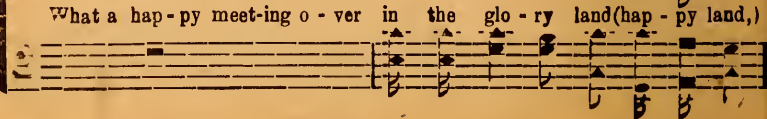
Yes a joy - ful greet-ing, (meeting them) in that home so fair.
 O that won - drous greet-ing, (meeting them) just in - side the gate.
 Nev - er - more de - lay - ing, (go a - long,) serve the bless - ed Lord.



Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, (won-der-ful) on the streets of gold.
 REFRAIN



What a hap - py meet-ing o - ver in the glo - ry land (hap - py land,)



What a Happy Meeting

D. S.

Yes, a won-drous greet-ing when we gath-er on the strand;
bright golden strand;

No. 33

There's a Mansion for Me

J. M. Henson

OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

W. S. Tidwell

1. Man-y dear ones and friends have crossed o-ver the tide, To a beau-ti-ful
2. Oft - en times I grow lone-ly just wait-ing down here, When I think of the
3. O I won-der just what they are do - ing up there, In the land that no

home of the free; They have gone to that cit - y with Christ to a - bide,
friends on that shore; O so man - y up there once to me were so dear,
mor - tal can see; I shall know when I en - ter that man-sion so fair,

D. S. — And some time that bright mansion I sure-ly shall see
REFRAIN

And I know there's a man-sion for me.
And I'm long-ing to see them once more. Yes, I know there's a
Where it all will be glo-ry for me.

Just In - side the bright beau-ti - ful gate,

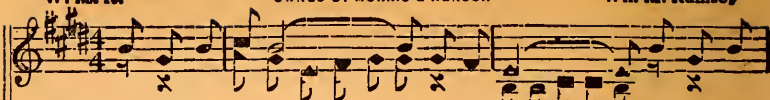
D. S.

man-sion in Heav-en for me, A bright home where the faith-ful a - wait;

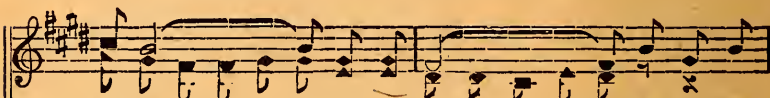
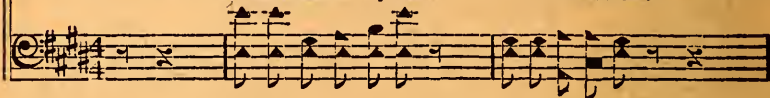
W. M. R.

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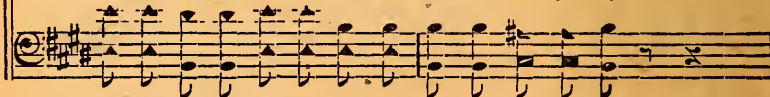
Will M. Ramsey



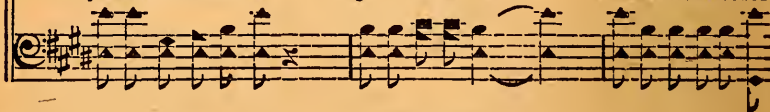
1. While on life's journey here be-low, We have a
While up-on life's journey. journey here be-low.
2. We'll fear no dan-ger on our way, He'll safe-ly
We will fear no dan-ger while up-on our way.
3. Some-times the way seems dark and lone, Then we re-
Yes some-time the way seems. O so dark and lone.



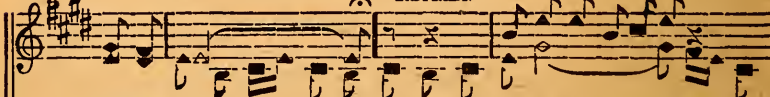
ref-uge as we go, For on this
Yes, we have a ref-uge, bless-ed ref-uge as we go.
guide us day by day; Un-der the
He will safe-ly guide us each and ev-'ry pass-ing day;
mem-ber we're His own; We have as-
yes, then we re-mem-ber that we are His ver-y own;



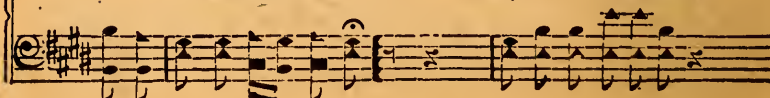
jour-ney, home a-bove, We're o-ver-shadowed
for up-on this jour-ney to our home a-bove. We are o-ver-shadowed
wings of Heaven's Dove, We're o-ver-shadowed
now beneath the wings of. wings of Heaven's Dove. We are o-ver-shadowed
sur-ance from a-bove, That we're o'ershadowed
yes we have as-sur-ance right from home a-bove That we're over-shadowed



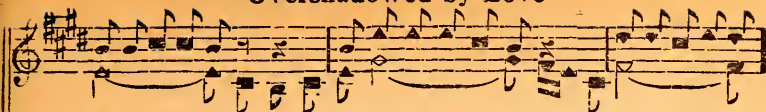
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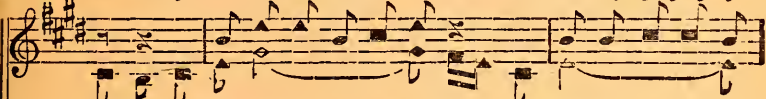
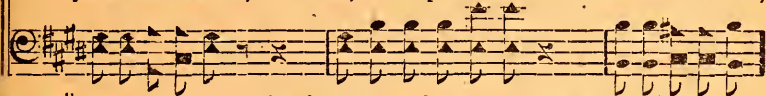
by His love, I'm o-ver shad-owed by His
His bound-less love. Yes, I'm o-ver-shadowed



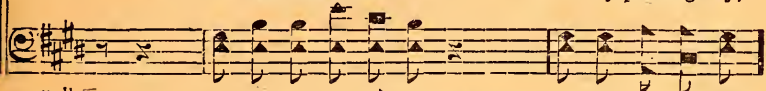
Overshadowed by Love



love, I have pro-tection from a - bove;
by His boundless love, Yes, I have protection from the Lord above;



He walks be-side me ev - 'ry day,
Je - sus walks be-side me ev - 'ry pass-ing day,



And He will guide me all the way.
And I know He'll guide me yes all the way.

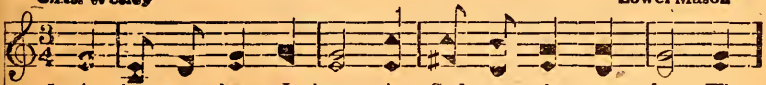


No. 35.

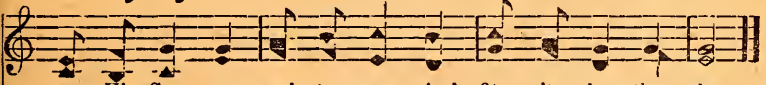
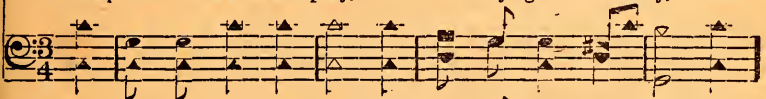
A Charge to Keep I Have

Chas. Wesley

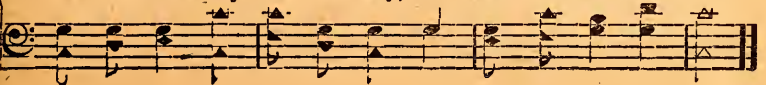
Lowel Mason

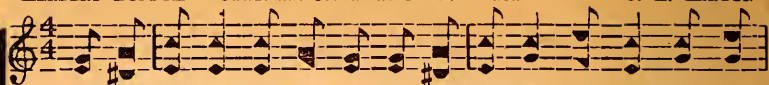


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, Who
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill, O
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live, And
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy grace re - ly, As -

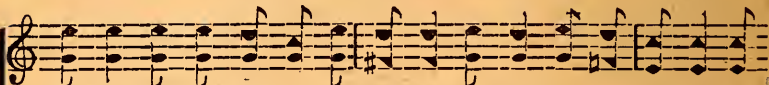
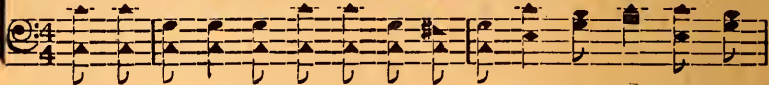


gave His Son my soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
O Thy serv - ant, Lord pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
sured Thou'lt not my trust be - tray, Nor shall I ev - er die.

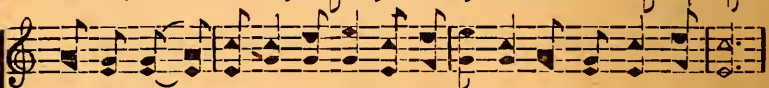
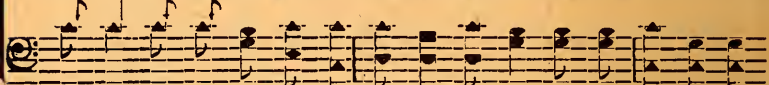




1. Long my soul was so rest - less seek - ing peace ev - 'ry - where, For the
2. O how long Sa - tan led me far a - way from the right, And my
3. Yes, I thought I was hap - py and I laughed at the things Which the
4. Now I would that the whole world this great hap - pi - ness knew, 'Tis the



things that are tran - sient I a - lone seemed to care, But at last I was
soul drift - ed on - ward lost in dark - ness of night, Till there shone on my
peo - ple of God said great - est hap - pi - ness brings, But I found out earth's
rich - es of Heav - en all a - lone that are true, What He did for me



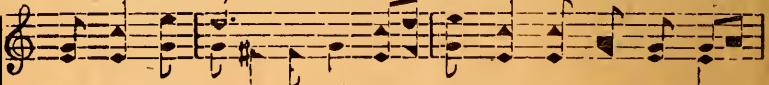
driv - en to Je - sus in pray'r—
path - way a won - der - ful light, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm sat - is - fied now
pleas - ures are filled up with sing - ings,
broth - er He will do it for you,



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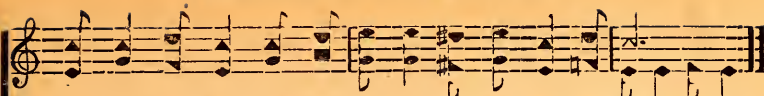
Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm sat - is - fied now, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm
sat - is - fied now,



sat - is - fied now; No long - er I'm rest - less, un -
sat - is - fied now;



Hallelujah! I'm Satisfied Now



hap - py and sad, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm sat - is - fied now.
sat-is-fied now.

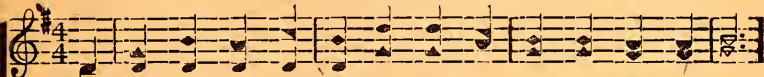


No. 37 Arise, O Church, Be On Thy Guard

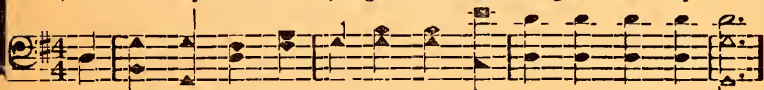
J. C. M.

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JAS. O. MOORE



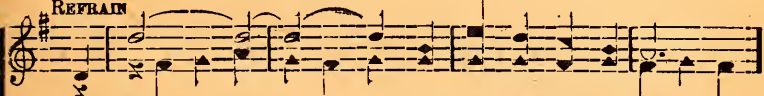
1. A - rise, O Church, be on thy guard, Lest na - tions shall be lost
2. A might - y chal - lenge comes to thee, Far more than yes - ter-day,
3. The time is ripe; the thril - ling call Should bring thee to thy feet;
4. Our God, thy Church doth pledge a - new Al - le - giance to thy Son.



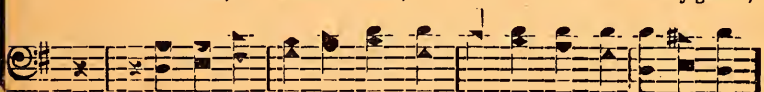
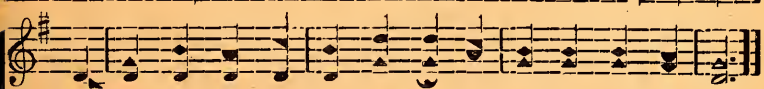

No time to sit in leth - ar - gy, A - rise, lift up the cross!
You'll claim a na - tion in a day If faith doth lead the way!
Should start the heart-throb of the world, As ye this chal-lenge meet.
Un - til all lands shall know thy peace, And broth-cr-hood is won.



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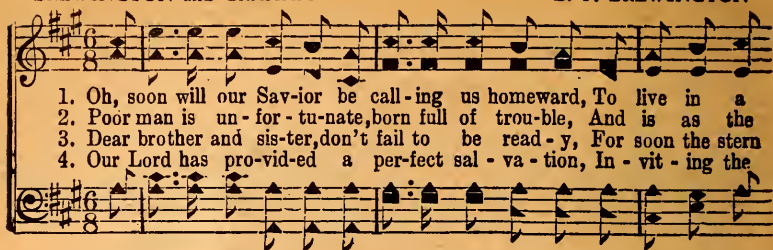


A - rise A - rise, be on thy guard;
A - rise, O Church of God, thy guard,

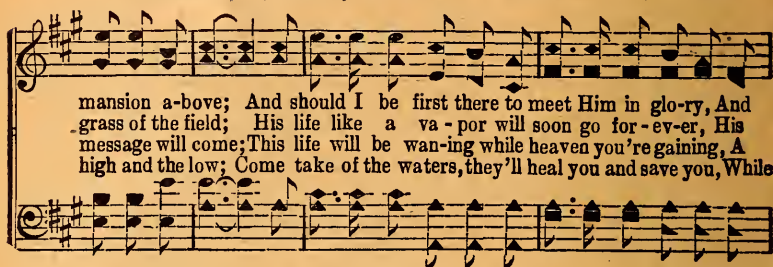



The cross must nev - er suf - fer loss, A - rise, O Church of God.





1. Oh, soon will our Sav-ior be call-ing us homeward, To live in a
 2. Poor man is un-for-tu-nate, born full of trou-ble, And is as the
 3. Dear brother and sis-ter, don't fail to be read-y, For soon the stern
 4. Our Lord has pro-vid-ed a per-fect sal - va - tion, In - vit - ing the



mansion a-bove; And should I be first there to meet Him in glo-ry, And
 grass of the field; His life like a va-por will soon go for-ev-er, His
 message will come; This life will be wan-ing while heaven you're gaining, A
 high and the low; Come take of the waters, they'll heal you and save you, While

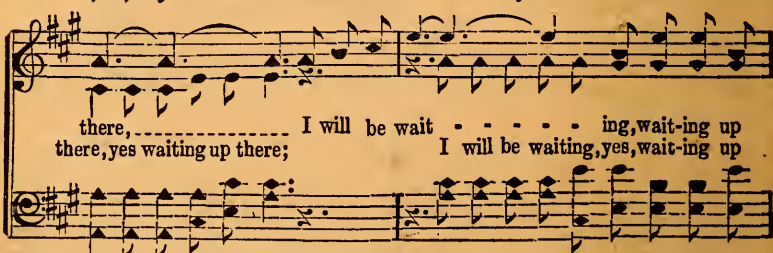


CHORUS

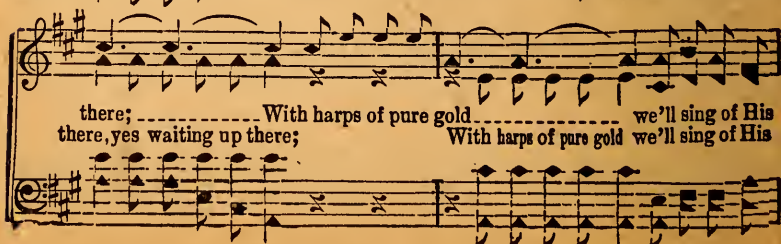
share in His heaven-ly love,
 spirit he'll soon have to yield.
 pleasant and beautiful home.
 sweetly and freely they flow.

I will be wait - - - - ing, waiting up

I will be waiting, yes, waiting up



there, ----- I will be wait - - - - ing, wait-ing up
 there, yes waiting up there; I will be waiting, yes, wait-ing up



there; ----- With harps of pure gold ----- we'll sing of His
 there, yes waiting up there; With harps of pure gold we'll sing of His

WAITING UP THERE

love. While waiting for you. in heaven above.
love, we'll sing of His love, While waiting for you in heaven above.

No. 39

Jesus is Calling

Copyright, 1883, by Geo. C. Stebbins. By per.

FANNY J. CROSBY

GEORGE C. STEBBINS

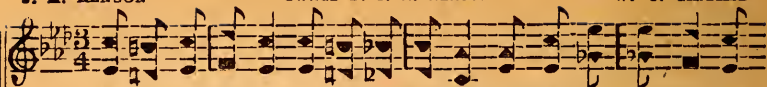
1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is waiting, O come to Him now, Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice, Hear Him to - day, hear Him to - day;

Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam, Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest, He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow, Come and no long - er de - lay.
They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.

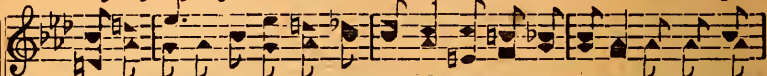
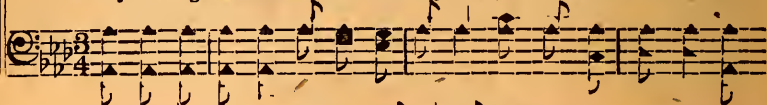
CHORUS

Call - - ing to - day! Call - - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

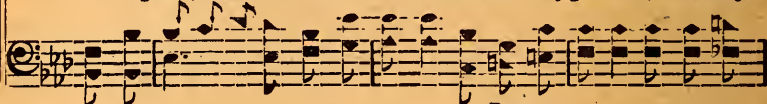
Je - - - sus is call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,



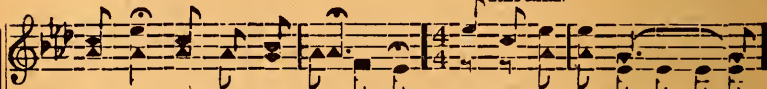
1. My heart is sing-ing, the joy-bells ring-ing, Be-cause my Sav - ior has
2. For Him I'm liv-ing, my all I'm giv - ing, And help - ing oth - ers to
3. My heart grows fonder of loved ones yonder, And I shall see them some



set me free (me free) With love-light glowing, and homeward going. I walk with
find the way (the way) O what a glo - ry in this glad sto - ry, My heart is
morn-ing fair (so fair) And Christ will meet me, and fondly greet me, In that bright

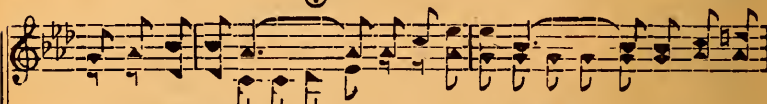
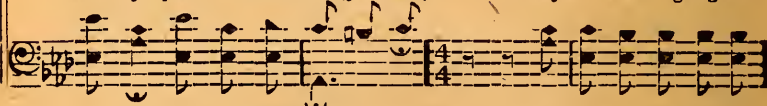


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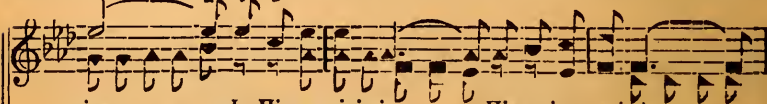
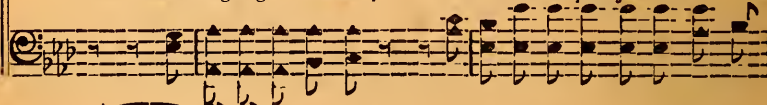


Je - sus, He walks with me, (with me.) My heart is sing-ing,
sing - ing from day to day (each day)
cit - y just o - ver there (yes there)

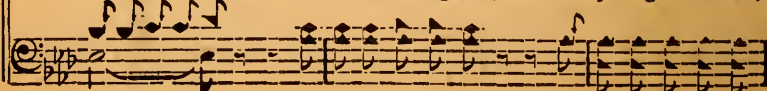
My heart is cling-ing still



so I am cling-ing, To Him who keeps us by grace di-
am cling-ing to His will, To Him who keeps my soul



vine; In Him re-joic-ing, ... His prais-es voic-ing,
by grace di-vine; In Him rejoicing still, re - ly - ing on His will,



My Heart is Singing

rit.

I love my Sav - ior be - cause He's mine.
 I love my Sav - ior dear for-ev - er mine.

No. 41

God Watches Us

J. E. E.

Copyright 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"
 OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Jos. E. Edwards

1. God watch-es us O friend, be - ware! Our ev - 'ry move He sees;
 2. Look to the gold - en rule each day, In ev - 'ry thought or move,
 3. Let us be thought-ful, kind and true, Do - ing His will each day;

Our ev - 'ry thought to Him is bare, Let's try this Friend to please.
 Help oth - ers bright - en up the way, And your Sal - va - tion prove,
 Love is the theme and will en - dure Un - to the per - fect day.

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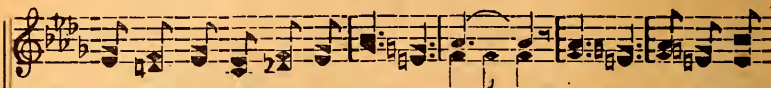
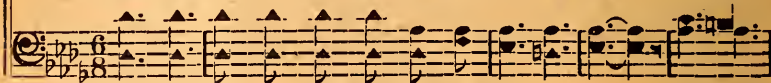
God watch-es us by day and night, And guides our souls a - right;

rit.

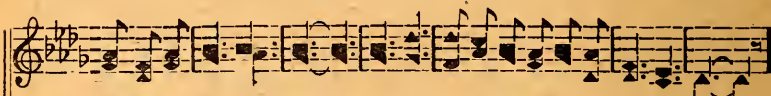
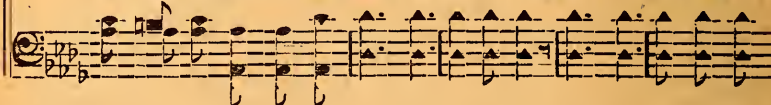
He knows our ev - 'ry thought al-way, And watch-es us each day.



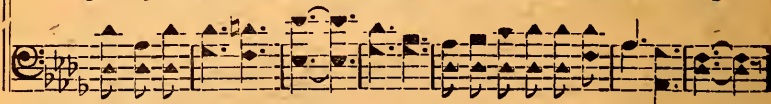
1. Sing ye sol-diers, of Je-sus as on you go, Tell of
 2. Sing and tell of His good-ness a-round the world, Keep His
 3. Sing and shout it with glad-ness the whole day long, Lift your



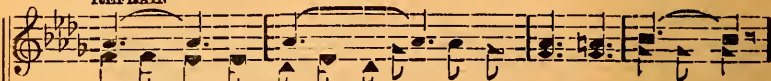
how He in mer-cy hath loved you so (you so,) Bleed-ing, dy-ing on
 won-der-ful ban-ner of love un-furled (unfurled) Give Him hon-or and
 voic-es in praise with a hap-py song; (new song) How He's coming in



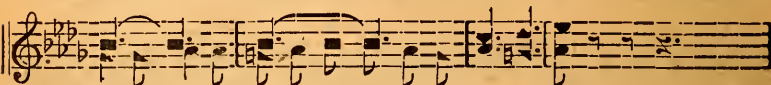
Cal-va-ry's cru-el tree, Free-ly bringing sal-va-tion to you and me.
 glo-ry for sav-ing grace, Sing and tell it that others may seek His face.
 glo-ry to earth a-gain, With His children for-ev-er to live and reign.



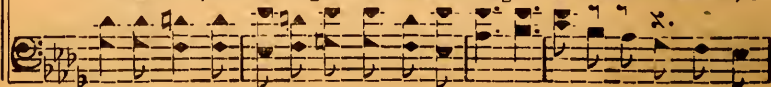
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Sing sing of His love,
 Sing ye saints. O sing of His pow-er and of His won-drous love,



He is King a-bove;
 He is Lord, He is the great Rul-er and King of earth and of Heav-en, O



Keep Singing Glad Praise

Praise..... Him all ye host, Keep
Praise Him now ye saints of the earth praise Him all ye heav'nly host,

sing-ing glad praise to the Father, the Son and the ho - ly ghost.....
the bless-ed ho - ly, ho - ly ghost.

No. 43 No Sorrow Can Reach Us There

E, J,

E. JACKSON OWNER

Dr. Edgar Jackson

1. When we have crossed over life's sea, And landed on Ca-naan so fair;
2. Our dear ones are leaving us here, We know they are free from all care;
3. No sickness can ev - er-more come, All troubles and heart-aches be past;

So hap - py I - know I shall be. No sor-row can reach us there.
No shed-ding of an - y more tears, No sor-row can reach them there.
They're sing-ing in glo - ry at home. And shout-ing I'm safe at last,

D.S. - And walk-ing the streets of pure gold, No sor-row can reach us there.

REFRAIN

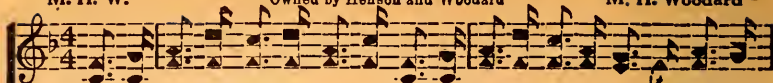
D. S.

What glo-ries we then shall be - hold, All robed in their garments so fair;

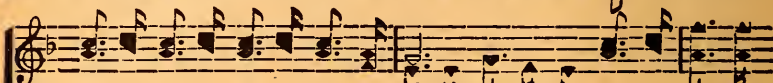
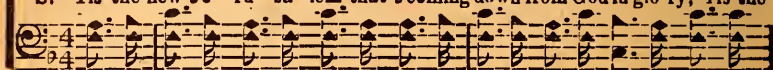
M. H. W.

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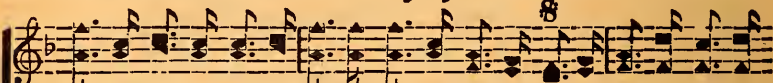
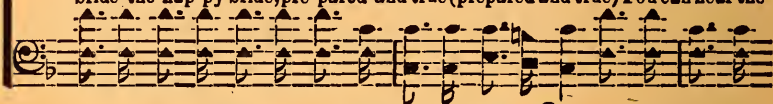
M. H. Woodard



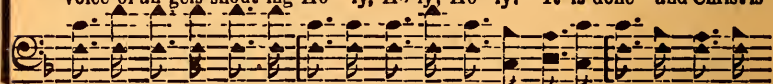
1. When our feet are made to walk in-side the ho ly land called Heav-en, And we
 2. There's a cit - y built four-square just o - ver in the land of Canaan, And it's
 8. 'Tis the new Je - ru - sa - lem that's coming down from God in glo-ry, 'Tis the



tread the steps of Him of Gal - i - lee; (of Gal - i - lee;) When our eyes be-
 lights are bid-ing all to flee from sin; (to flee from sin;) On the east and
 bride the hap-py bride, pre-pared and true (prepared and true) You can hear the



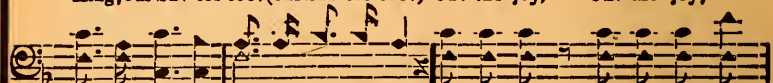
hold the brightness of the face of our Re-deem-er We'll be hap - py and re-
 west and north and south its gates swing wide e-ternal, "Who-so-ever will may
 voice of an-gels shout-ing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly. "It is done" and Christ is



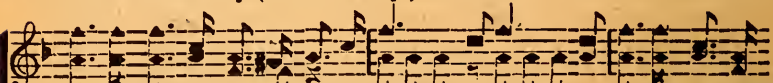
D. S.— And we'll walk and reign with
 FINE REFRAIN



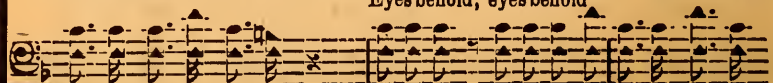
joice e - ter - nal - ly (e - ter - nal - ly.) Oh! the joy our
 come" and en-ter-in. (and en - ter in.)
 King, our Sav-ior too. (our Sav-ior too.) Oh! the joy, Oh! the joy,



Him e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly.)

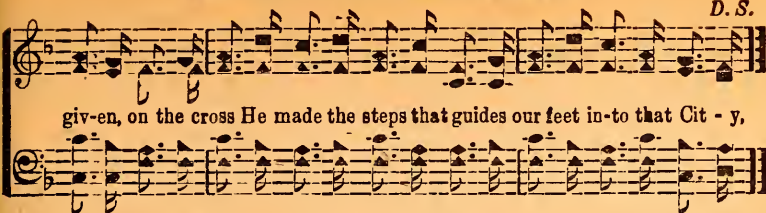


souls will know in Heav-en. When our eyes be-hold the Son that God has
 Eyes behold, eyes behold



The Holy City. New Jerusalem

D. S.

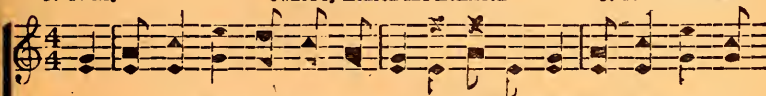


No. 45 I Mean to Keep Traveling On

J. T. M.

Copyright 1942. in "Beautiful Melodies"
Owned by Henson and McKibben

J. T. McKibben



1. O won-der-ful sun-light of love, (and beau-ty) Keep shin-ing from Heav-
2. The way may be wea-ry and long, (I trav-el) But Je-sus will give
3. O glo-ri-ous morn-ing so fair, (and love-ly) I'm long-ing thy beau-



en a - bove, up - on me Un - til all the shad-ows have gone, for - ev - er
me a song, I sing it. Soon I shall join heaven's great throng, up yon-der
ties to share, with loved ones, Soon will come that wonderful dawn, in Heav-en

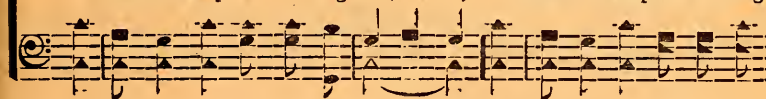


D. S. — Un - til I reach heaven's fair dawn, that morning

FINE REFRAIN



I mean to keep trav-el-ing on, (and on) I mean to keep trav-el-ing



D. S.



on, (to Heav-en) I mean to keep trav-el - ing on, with Je - sus,



D. H.

Copyright 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"
Owned by Henderson and Henson

Dave Henderson

1. Once my heart was burdened, I had no peace with - in,
2. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I'm ful - ly sat - is - fied,
3. I have true re - lig - ion, and all the world shall know. My Sav - ior has

My Sav - ior has rolled my bur - den a - way;
rolled my bur - den a - way;

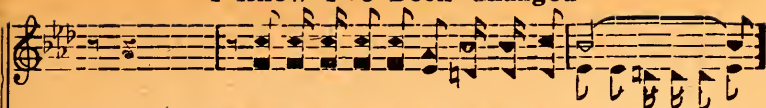
Now I feel so hap - py, be - cause I'm free from sin,
When my life is end - ed, I shall with Him a - bide,
Now my way seems bright - er, as on - ward still I ge, He 'par - doned my

He par - doned my soul that won - der - ful day,
soul that won - der - ful day.

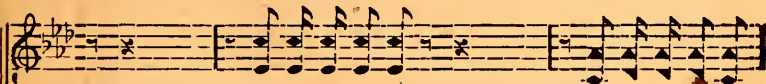
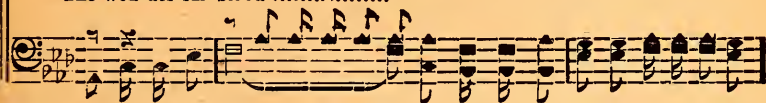
REFRAIN

I know I've been chaged My son is redeemed,
I know I've been changed, my son is re-deemed,

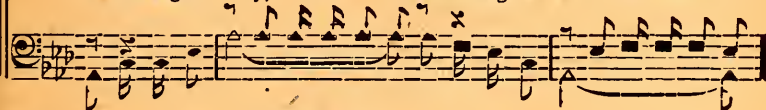
I Know I've Been Changed



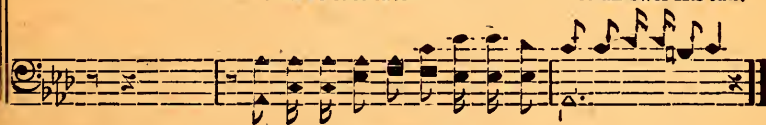
The won-der-ful blood a-bove me has streamed,
The won-der-ful blood



This message to-day is com-ing to all,
This message to-day, is com-ing to all,



Don't make it too late to an-swer His call,
Don't make it to late to an-swer His call,



No. 47

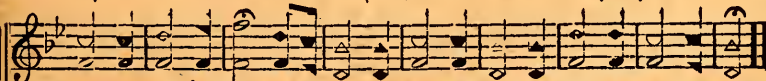
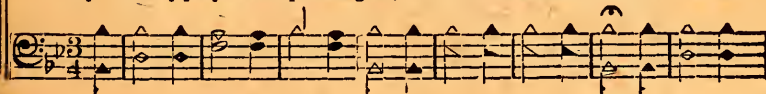
Ortonville

John Newton

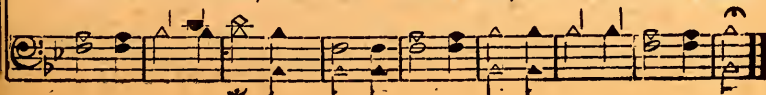
Dr. Thomas Hastings

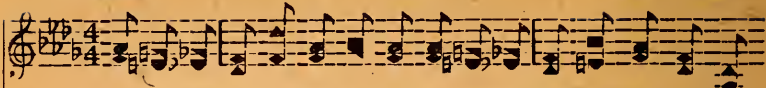


1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear! It soothes his
2. It makes the wounded spir-it whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna
3. By Him my pray'rs acceptance gain; Al-tho' with sin de-filed, Sa-tan ac-

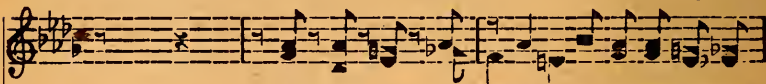
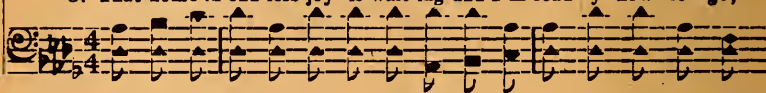


sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives a-way his fear, And drives a-way his fear.
to the hun-gry soul, And to the wea-ry rest, And to the wea-ry rest.
cus-es me in vain, And I am owned a child, And I am owned a child.

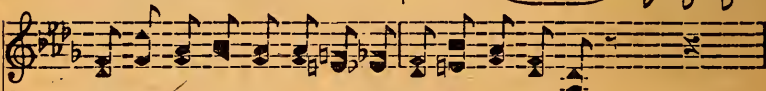
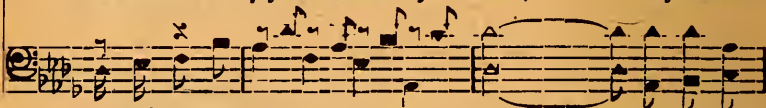




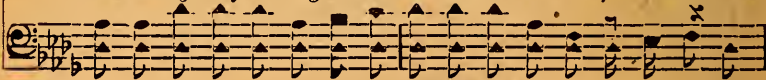
1. I'll soon be leav - ing for a coun - try that is bright - er far than this,
2. O what a hap - py day 'twill be when I shall leave for that glad world,
3. That home of end - less joy is wait - ing and I'm read - y now to go,



Bells of joy so sweet - ly chime; Where all is
I'll go a -
Where the bells of joy so sweet - ly chime; My mansion



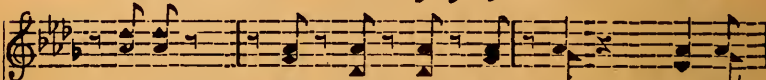
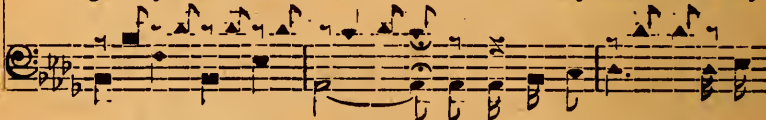
per - fect peace and gladness and an end - less home of bliss,
way to that fair cit - y with the wings of love un - furled,
there is bright - ly shin - ing and a wel - come I shall know, It is won - drous



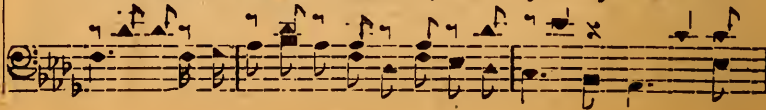
REFRAIN



It is glo - ry all the time. I'll sail
glo - ry all the time. I'll sail a - way home with my



on home all is o'er, and I shall lay
Lord when this toilsome life is o-ver, And I lay my ar - mor



I'll Sail Away Home

my ar-mor down, Sail home to rest my Lord
down, I'll sail away home to a-bide with Christ evermore,

Sail on home O yes to wear a bright crown.
I'm sail-ing home, I am sailing home to wear a bright crown.

No. 49.

Alone in the Garden

J T. McKibben

Copyright, 1941, in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

R. W. Barnette

1. A-lone in the gar-den the world's sin to bear, A-lone in the
2. A-lone in the gar-den, a-lone in the night, A-lone in the
3. A-lone in the gar-den, the Lord's will be done, A-lone in the

REFRAIN

gar-den with no one to care. In the gar-den He bore
gar-den He'll make all things right,
gar-den the bat-tle was won. A-lone in the gar-den, He died for our

our sin, A-lone in the gar-den With Him we shall win.
sin, In the

No. 50 THAT WILL BE GLORY FOR ME

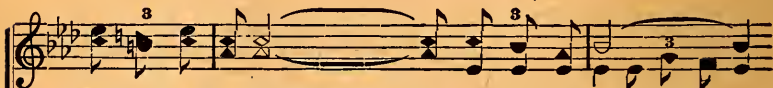
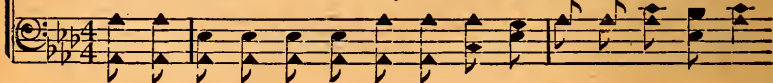
T. J. S.

Copyright, 1938, by Geo. W. Sebren
in "Golden Chimes"

T. J. SELF



1. When I reach the land of prom-ise, o-ver on the oth-er side,
2. I have friends and loved ones wait-ing, and I'll join them some glad day,
3. Soon I'll fin-ish all my la-lor, and go home to see the King,

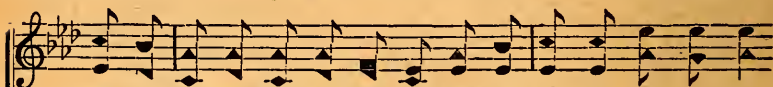


That will be glo-ry,

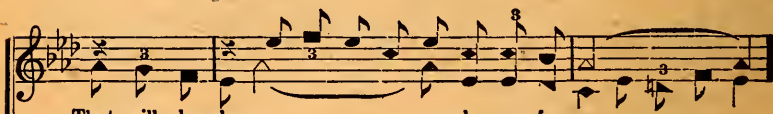
glo-ry for me;

That will be glo-ry

glo-ry for me;



Just to be there with my Sav-ior, there for-ev-er to a-bide,
And it makes my heart beat light-er, for I'm glad that I can say,
Then I'll join the heav'nly chor-ous, and we'll make sweet mu-sic ring,

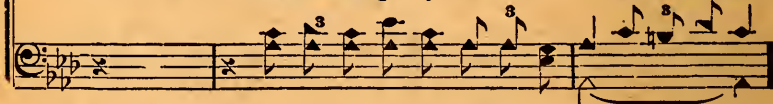


That will be glo-ry,

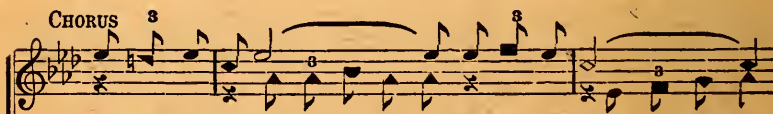
glo-ry for me.

That will be glo-ry.

glo-ry for me.



CHORUS

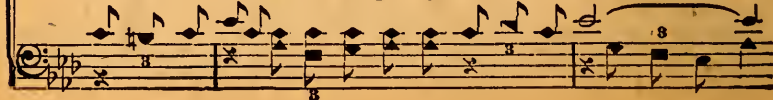


That will be glo-ry,

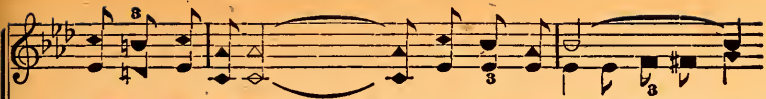
glo-ry for me,

That will be glo-ry,

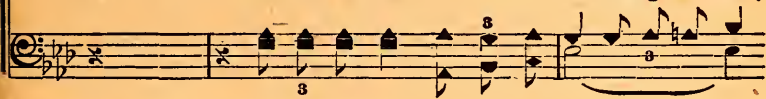
glo-ry for me,



THAT WILL BE GLORY FOR ME



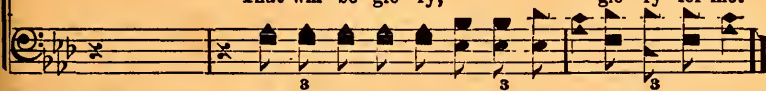
When I see Je-sus, on the great throne;
When I see Him on the great throne;



Just to be numbered there with His own
Just to be numbered there with His own



That will be glo-ry, glo-ry for me.
That will be glo-ry, glo-ry for me.



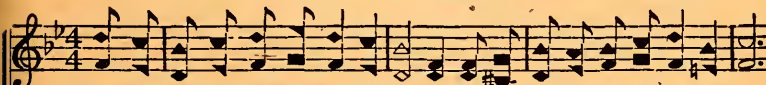
No. 51

B. B. E.

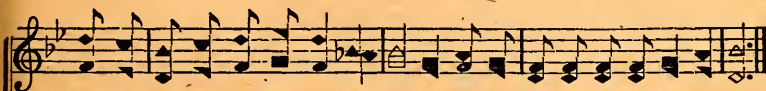
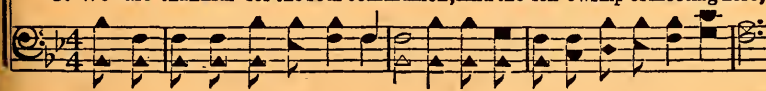
DISMISSAL SONG

Controlled by B. B. Edmiaston

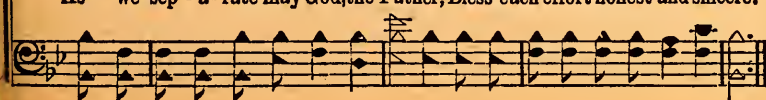
B. B. EDMIASTON

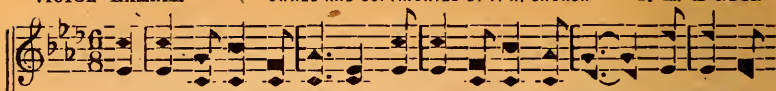


1. Oh, how bright the hours we've spent together, In our la-bor with each other here;
2. May the work that here we've done be lasting, Liv-ing in our deeds where'er we go;
3. We are thankful for the soul communion, And the fell-owship of meeting here;



And our friendships now, we hope, are stronger, And the object of our work more dear.
Help-ing us to be to man a blessing, And in use-fulness and love to grow.
As we sep-a-rate may God, the Father, Bless each effort honest and sincere.

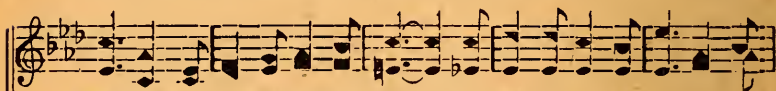




1. I lived a life so lone - ly Till Je - sus came my way, He says if
 2. I have no time for fol - ly, I'm serv-ing Christ my King. He keeps me
 3. I'm glad I know the Sav-ior. I'm glad He knows me too, I seek Him



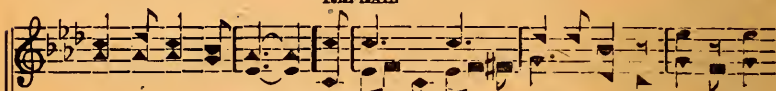

you will on - ly Be faith-ful and o - bey; To you I'll be a
 glad and jol - ly— He makes my heart to sing; My Lord I mean to
 for His fav - or His will I try to do; He takes a - way my

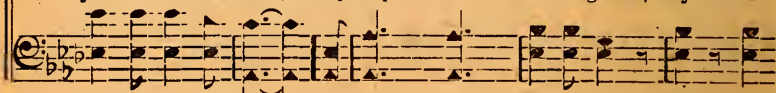
shep-herd. If you my voice will heed, And now I'm free and hap-py, I've
 fol - low No mat-ter what be - tide, He keeps my soul so hap - py While
 sor - row And gives me joy di - vine, That's why I am so hap-py. That's



REFRAIN



found Him what I need. My cup is run-ning o - ver, My heart is filled
 walk - ing by His side.
 why the Lord is mine, My cup is run-ning o'er, My heart




with love,..... I'm shout-ing hal - le - lu - jah, My home is far a -
 is filled with love, I'm shout - ing praise the Lord, Home is



My Cup is Running Over

bove;..... I feel the fire now burn-ing For Christ I want to shine,.....
now a - bove; to shine

My cup is run - ning o - ver For Christ the Lord is mine.
is mine,

No. 53 Nearer My God to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

Lowell Mason

1. Near-er my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho it be a cross,
2. Tho like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to Heav'n; All that Thou sendest me
4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs
- 5 Or, if on joy - ful wings, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for-got

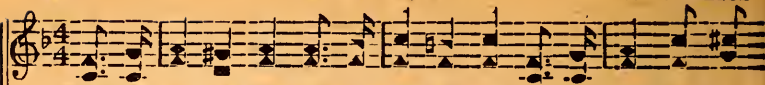
D. S.—Near - er, my God to Thee,

FIN

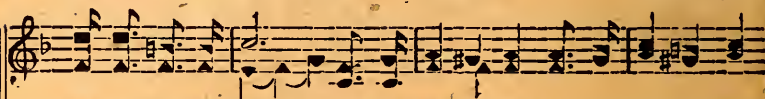
D. S.

That rais-eth me. Still all my song shall be.
My - rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck-on me, Near-er my God to Thee,
Beth - el I'll raise. So by my woes to be
Up - wards I fly, Still all my song shall be,

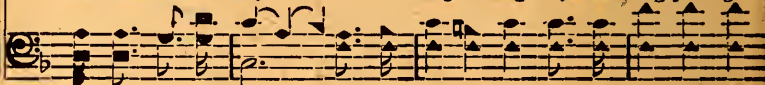
Near - er to Thee!



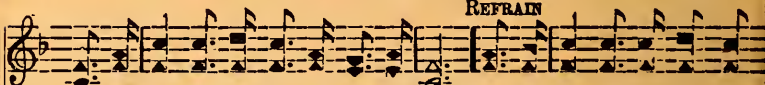
1. Sail - or, tem-pest tossed, fear-ing all is lost, Do not trust your own
2. As you leave the shore break-ers fierce will roar, And the dark-ness make
3. Christ can still the waves, for He sweet-ly saves, And no one who will



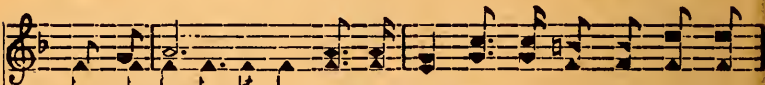
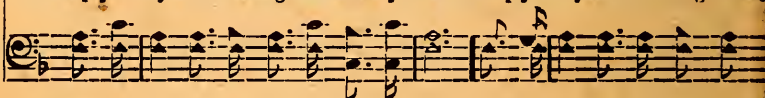
ves - sel that is frail; O'er the wa - ters wide to the oth - er side,
 treach-er-ous the gale; While on board the ship, on the long, long trip,
 trust Him will He fail; Do not thought-less grow, as a - long you go.



REFRAIN



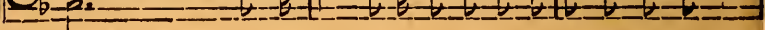
Keep your eyes on the Lighthouse as you sail. Keep your eyes on the Light that



nev - er fails, For He guides ev - 'ry sail - or as He
 nev - er fails,



sails; Push a - head
 as on He sails; Push a - head trusting sial-or, look to Je-sus ev - 'ry day,



Keep Your Eyes On the Lighthouse

Keep your eyes on the light - house all the way. (yes all the way)

No. 55

When I Look Inside the Gate

J. M. H.

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. I have dear ones gone on who so sweet-ly are sing-ing. Who for my
2. Paul and Si - las and John, and E - li - jah all talk-ing, Feel - ing the
3. My dear fa - ther is there, and the proph-ets and sag-es, Turn - ing this
4. Pre-cious moth-er a - gian with our sis - ters and brothers, Fond-ly my

com-ing a - wait; I will see them all there where sweet music is ring-ing,
rap-ture so great, I will see the old saints on the gold-en streets walking
way as they wait; And mine eyes shall be-hold the great King of the a - ges,
com-ing a - wait; Shall I see you at last sing-ing there with the oth-ers?

FINE

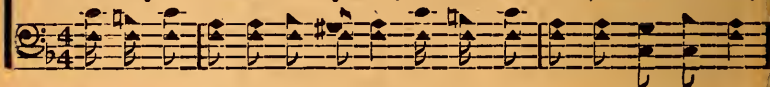
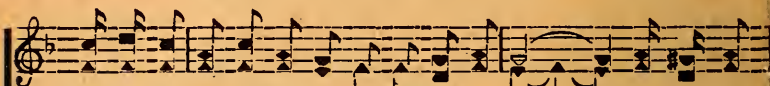
When I look in-side the gate. When I look in-side the gate,... Where my
the gate,

D. S.

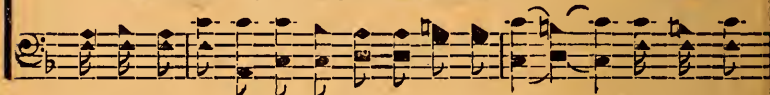
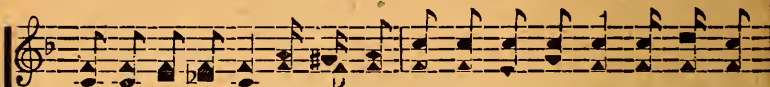
friends and dear ones wait; I will see near the throne the Lord with His own,



1. Je - sus is keep - ing me by grace, help - ing me run life's bus - y race,
2. Hap - py am I in His em - ploy, For He is my e - ter - nal joy,
3. Glo - ry di - vine is in my soul, For I am un - der His con - trol,

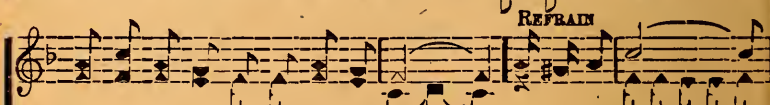
And I will fol - low Him, re - joic - ing all the way; He is my
And I shall praise Him as I go to my es - tate; Noth - ing can
So I am rest - ing on His prom - ise sweet and true; I shall be -

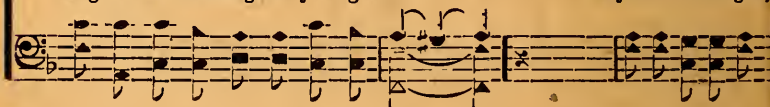
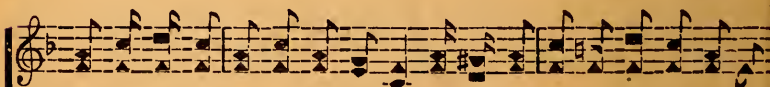
joy and end - less song as we go trav - el - ing a - long, O what a
turn me from the road to that e - ter - nal blest a - bode, Where I shall
hold Him by and by, seat - ed up on His throne on high, Where I shall



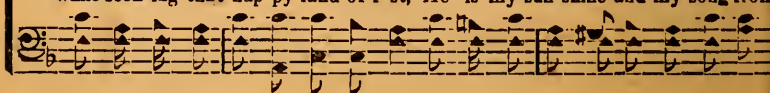
REFRAIN



help - er true is He each pass - ing day. He is my light
rest in - side the shin - ing pearl - y gate. My e - ter - nal light,
sing with saints the glo - ry song a - new.

while seek - ing that hap - py land of r est, He is my sun - shine and my song from



He Is My Light

day to day; Won-der-ful joy my soul doth know, as to my
from day to day;

hap - py hom I go, A long the homeward way.
He is my light and joy a - long the way.

No. 57

Be This My Prayer

L. D. M.

Copyright 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"
Owned by Henson and Morris"

L. D. Morris

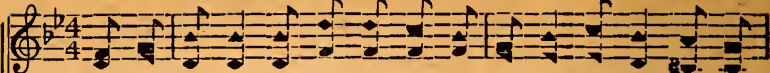
1. I have no oth - er day but this, O Fa - ther grant I shall not miss The service
2. O Fa - ther, in this day that's mine. Let all Thy sweetness thrn meshine, Let all my
3. O let me be Thy voice to speak The truth to those who vainly seek; And thru me
4. O let to - day be this for me A day of glo - ri - fy - ing Thee; In "Sweetest;

REFRAIN

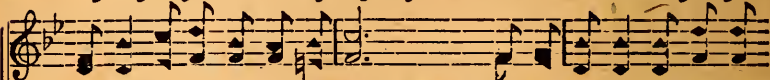
sweet of do - ing good, And living tru - ly as I should. O let..... this
ways ac - knowl - edge Thee, May Christ be mani - fest in me. this day,
let Thy love o'erflow To all the world that needs it so. And guide my
mel - o - dy in song" Be this my pray'r the whole day long. yes guide my

1 2

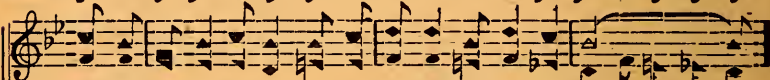
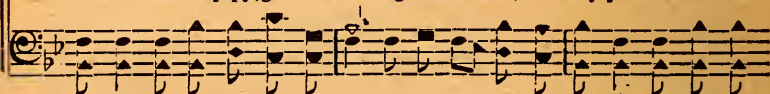
day(to-day) Be giv - en to Thy praise;..... O bless my pil - grim days.
way(my way) (Omit)



1. Oh, the Lord is my Shep-herd, ev - 'ry need He will fill, Tho' His
2. Tho I walk thro' the val - ley where the shad - ows are deep, Some glad
3. Thro' life's deep-en-ing shad - ows I will try to be brave, For I
4. Some glad day I shall meet Him in that won - der - ful place, In my

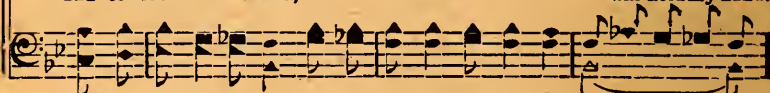


bles-sings I do not un - der-stand (understand) I will walk by the wa - ters
day I shall reach the hap - py land; (hap - py land) And I know that my Shepherd
know that my Lord will understand (understand) And His rod will pro - tect me
home on that hap - py, gold - en strand, golden strand) O what joy to be - hold Him

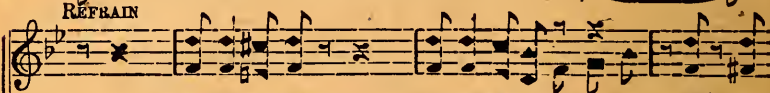


that are qui - et and still, For my Sav - ior will hold my hand.
al - ways cares for His sheep,
and His staff, too will save,
and to look on His face,

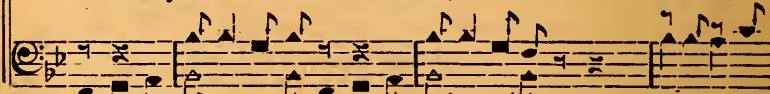
will hold my hand.



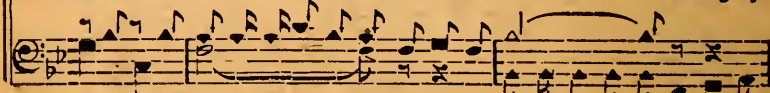
REFRAIN



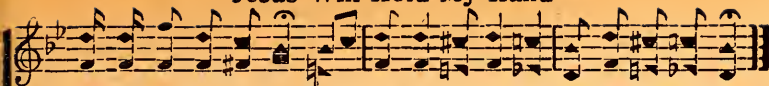
He holds my hand in tri - als sore, Al - tho' I do not
He holds my hand in tri - als sore, Do not



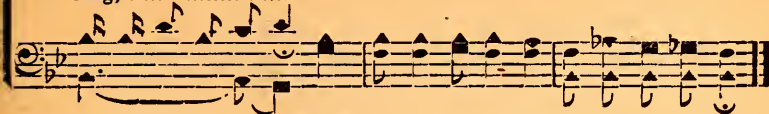
un - der - stand; Safe - ly trav - el on,
un - der - stand, do not understand, I'll trav - el on and sing my



Jesus Will Hold My Hand



Sing-ing my hap-py song, My Sav-i-or will hold my hand, will hold my hand.
song,.....



No. 59.

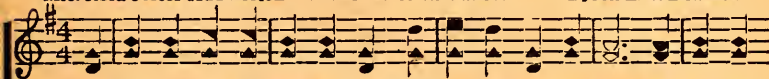
"Peace On Earth"

Copyright 1940, in "Eternal Praise"

Mrs. Rosa Jester Huddleston

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

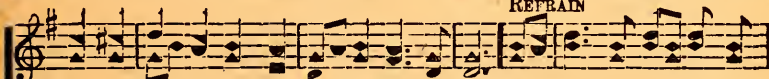
Byron L. Whitworth



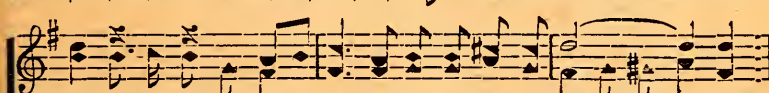
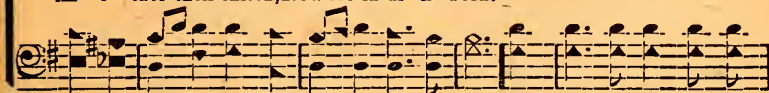
1. The birth of Christ in-spires my heart To sing re-deem-ing grace; My soul a-
2. He just - ly claims a song from me, My soul will sing His praise; His lov-ing
3. If an - gels sang a Sav-i-or's birth, On that aus - pic-i-ous morn; We well may



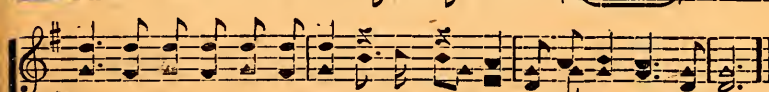
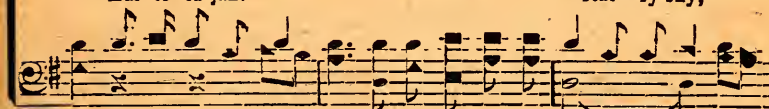
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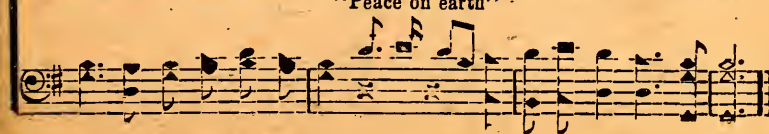
wake and bear a part, In my dear Sav-i-or's praise,
kind-ness, O how great, Thro'out e - ter-nal praise. Be-yond the e - ter - nal
im - i - tate their mirth, Now He in us is born.



hills, Be - yond the glitt'ring star-ry sky; He'll
Hal-le-lu-jah! star - ry sky;



say in bonnd-less realms of light, "Come un - to Me, I'll be nigh."
"Peace on earth"



C. S.

CURTIS STEWART



1. Some sweet morning I am go - ing to a hap - py home so fair,
2. There will nev - er be a sor - row or a bur - den on that shore, And it is not
3. Oh the pleasures that a - wait me o - ver on the golden strand,

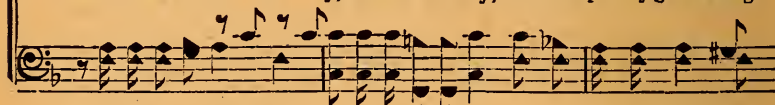


far

a - way;

Where the fount of love is
Shouts of glo - ry hal - le -

And it is not. far a-way; not so far a-way; When the pear - ly gates swing



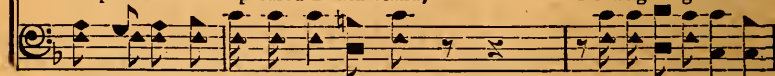
flow - ing, flowers blooming ev - 'ry where, I'll be go - ing home

some

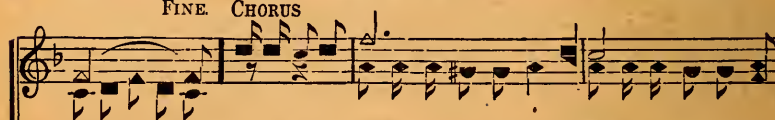
lu - jah will be ring - ing ev - er - more,

o - pen all en - rap - tured I will stand,

I'll be go - ing home



FINE. CHORUS



day.

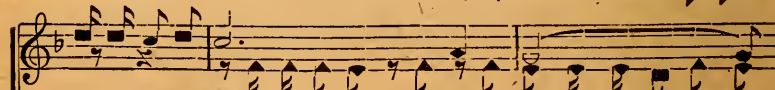
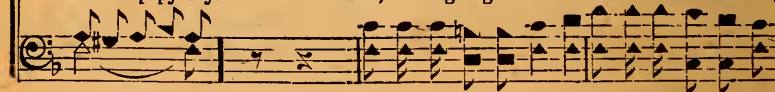
some hap - py day.

I'll be go - ing home

to heav -

en,

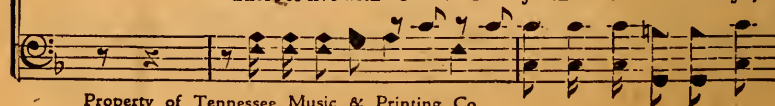
Yes, I'll be going home that wonderful land to see,



There to live with Christ

for aye;

There to live with Christ for aye there to live for aye;



I'LL BE GOING HOME SOME DAY

D. S.

With my in - bred sin for - giv - en, He has for - giv - en me, up - lift - ed and set me free,

No. 61.

All Hail The King

J. M. A.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. Be - hold the King ex - pect - ed soon, Be read - y for that hour,
2. Not as a ba - by in a stall Will He ap - pear that day,
3. That we may share His roy - al throne And reign with Him for aye;

It may be morn - ing, night or noon When He de - scends in pow'r,
But as the one great Lord of all Whom fol - low - ers o - bey.
O let us claim Him as our own, And go with Him a - way.

REFRAIN

All hail! All hail!
the might - y King of Kings! the One who vic - 'try brings,

All hail! All hail the might - y King!
The One from whom each bless - ing springs,

1. As I go on the way to glo - ry, keep-ing the cross of Christ in sight,
 2. Help me to smile a - long the jour-ney far there are man - y who are sad,
 3. Scat-ter the sun-shine all a - round you so that the light they all may see,

Bless-ed Sav-ior help me win the true re - ward;
 Help me to win life's re - ward;

Help me to tell the bless-ed sto-ry as I go on-ward in the light,
 Man-y are wait-ing for the mes-sage that would make ev'ry bod - y glad,
 Tell of the match-less love of Je - sus so that from sin they may be free,

Sing for Christ my Lord,
 Help me ta sing for Christ my Lord, my bless - ed Lord.

D. S.-Help me to praise Him all the way. (a - long the way.)

REFRAIN

Help me praise Him yes help praise our e - ter-nal Lord,
 Help me to sing for my Lord,

Help Me to Sing

Help me trust Him help me trust Him and o - bey,
 Help me to trust and o - bey;

D. S.

Help me fol-low, help me fol-low, fol - low day by day,
 Help me to fol - low Je - sus,

No. 63.

Nothing But the Blood

R. L.

R. Lowery

1. What can wash a - way my sin?
 2 For my par-don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
 3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone,
 4. This is all my hope and peace,

S *FIN*

What can make me whole a - gain?
 For my cleans-ing this my plea,— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
 Naught of good that I have done,
 This is all my right-eous-ness,

REFRAIN *D. S.*

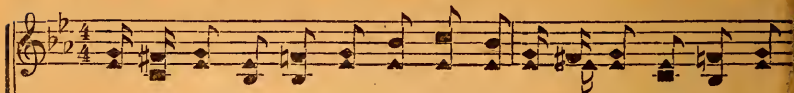
O pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow, No oth-er fount I know,

Copyright, 1940 by The A. J. Showalter Co. in "Gates of Glory"

ADGER M. PACE

Oscar H. Feltman, owner

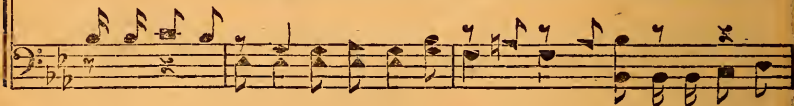
OSCAR H. FELTMAN



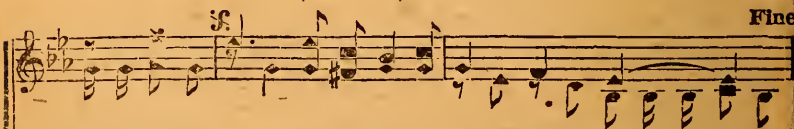
1. One of these days when life is o - ver glad - ly I'll sail a - way,
 2. Glo - ry will be my heav'n-ly por-tion when I shall cross the tide,
 3. Man - y dear loved ones wait my com-ing, glad - ly I sail a - way,



With my Sav-iour to my new home;
 o-ver yon-der, With my Sav-iour to my new home,
 Sail with my Sav-iour to my new home; in the glo-ry;

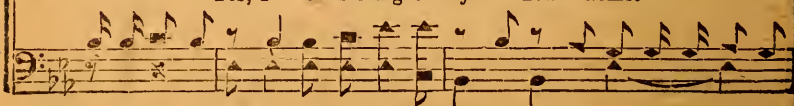


Leav-ing this world of sin and sor-row go-ing up there to stay,
 It will be joy His face to see and ev - er with Him a - bide.
 When I get there I'll be so hap-py thru the e - ter - nal day;



Fine

hal-le-lu-jah, I am sail-ing to my new home.
 I am sail-ing to my new home, in the morn-ing.
 Yes, I am sail-ing to my new home.



I Am Sailing To My New Home

Chorus

I am sail - ing to my new home,
I am sail - ing to my new home, o - ver yon - der,
Yes, I am sail - ing to my e - ter - nal home,

In that coun - try a - cross the foam;
In that coun - try a - cross the foam;
There in that coun - try a - cross the foam, in the morn - ing;

From my Sav - iour no more to roam;
From my Sav - iour no more to roam, Hal - le - lu - jah,
There from my Sav - iour no more in sin to roam,

D.S.

No. 65 In That Peaceful Home

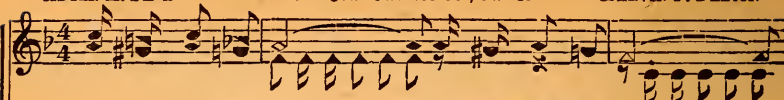
Copyright, 1939, by The A. J. Showalter Co.

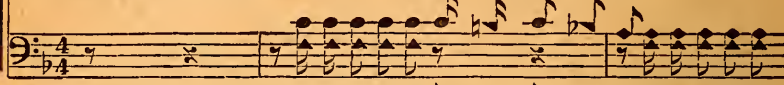
W. L. H.

W. Lee Higgins, Owner

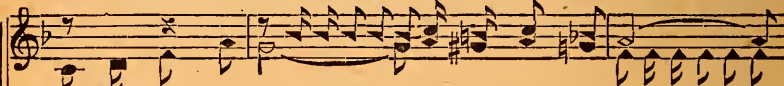
W. LEE HIGGINS

1. In that peace - ful home in glo - ry, There is rest for - ev - er - more;
We shall sing the old, old sto - ry, On that hap - py (omit) shin - ing shore.
2. We shall dwell in peace forev - er, On that hap - py gold - en shore;
Just be - yond the Jor - dan riv - er, When we meet to (omit) part no more.

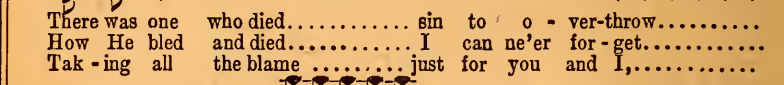
- 
1. On a lone hill side,..... man - y years a - go,.....
 2. On that lone hill side, where He paid the debt,.....
 3. What an aw - ful shame..... that He had to die,.....



There was one who died..... sin to o - ver-throw.....
How He bled and died..... I can ne'er for-get.....
Tak - ing all the blame just for you and I,.....

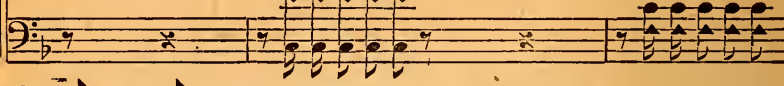


On the cru - el cross,..... in His ag - o - ny.....
With a thorned-crowned brow,..... this is what He said.....
But it was God's plan..... for a sin - ful race.....

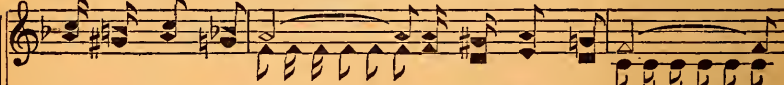


Suffered all the loss..... just for you and me, just for you and me.
"It is finished now,..... and He bowed His head, and He bowed His head.
So the Son of man..... glad - ly took our place, glad - ly took our place.

Chorus



Je - sus is the One..... spread a - broad His fame,.....



Let Us Glorify Our King

Bless-ed Ho - ly One,..... glo - ry to His name.....

Let the world re-joice,.....shout a - loud and sing,.....

With a heart and voice..... glo - ri - fy our King, glo - ri - fy our King.

No. 67

Revive Us Again

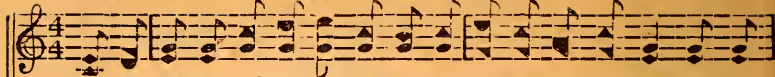
WM. P. MACKAY

J.J. HUSBAND

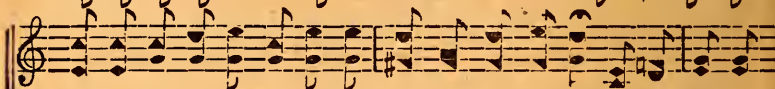
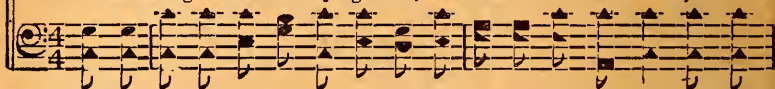
1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. Revive us again, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

Chorus

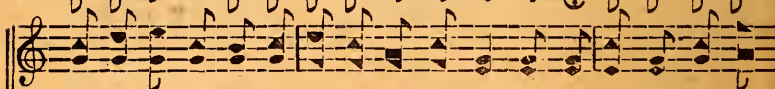
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men; Re - vive us a - gain.



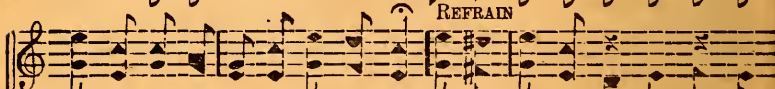
1. When I see a pret - ty rain-bow shin-ing in a cloud-ed sky, it is
2. As I look up - on the rain-bow, see the beau-ties paint-ed there By the
3. Let this rain-bow be a tok-en of God's love to you my friend, For He
4. God will bring this world to judg-ment, as He did in No-ah's time; But if



then that I re - mem-ber, God is rul-ing ther on high; And I think of
hand of our Cre - a - tor, made so bean-ti - ful and fair, Then my faith in
tells us hew the wa - ters, on the wick - ed, He did send. But the flood a -
we will heed His warn-ing, He will save your soul and mine. Then the fire will



His great promise, made to men so long a - go, Oh! I love the pret - ty
Him grows stronger, as I near the shin-ing goal, Trust-ing as I jour - ney
gain will nev - er cov - er all the land we know; For God looks up - on His
fall from Heav-en, as the rain that bro't the flood; But if we be - long to

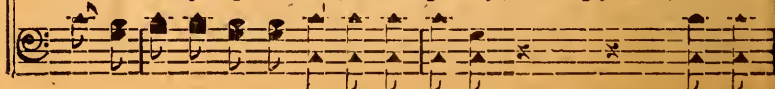


REFRAIN

rain-bow, and the God who made it so. Let God's rain-bow
on-ward to the home-land of the soul. lead you on - ward
rain-bow, in His Word He tells us so.
Je - sus, He will save us by His blood.



To that cit - y bright and fair, There is glo - ry (wait - ing yon-der) In a



God's Rainbow

land just o - ver there; Trust in God and nev - er fal - ter, Trav-el on - ward

in His love, For God's rain-bow leads to treasures home a-bove.
In that bless - ed

No. 69

What Will You Do Then?

James Rowe

Copyright, 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

Homer F. Morris

1. You are far a - stray from the fold to - day, Lost on moor and fen,
2. When at mer - cy's gate you have come too late, From the moor and fen;
3. Pause to think, O soul,—you may still be whole, Je - sus pleads a - gain.

FINE

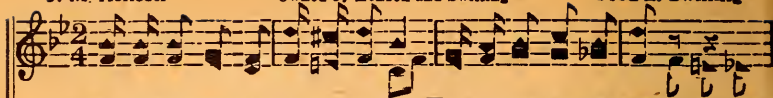
When at last you are at the judg-ment bar,
When you wake, at last, with the last chance past, What will you do then?
If your soul is lost you will pay full cost,

D. S.—When the word "de-part pier-c-es your stained heart,

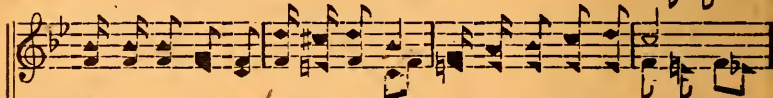
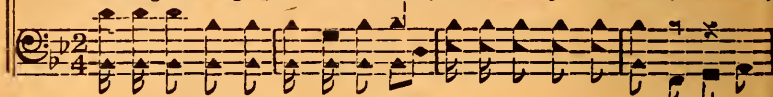
REFRAIN

D. S.

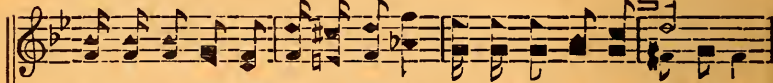
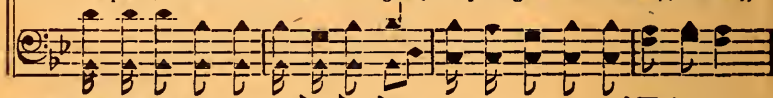
What will you do then? What will you do then?
what will you do? O what will you do?



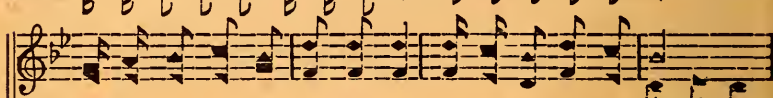
1. Man-y are bear-ing bur-dens a-lone, Walking the downward way (in sorrow)
2. Noth-ing will help them like a sweet song, As they go on their way (in serv-ice)
3. Smil-ing and singing comfort the soul, Drives a-way sadness too (O broth-er)



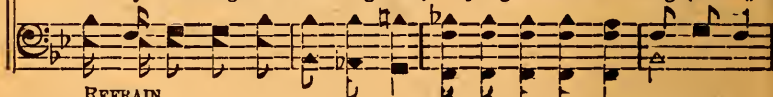
No one to them true comfort has shown, No one has tho't to pray (to pray)
For it will keep them hap-py and strong, Hopeful and true each day (each day)
Helps us to reach the beau-ti-ful goal, Help-ing us to be true; (be true;)



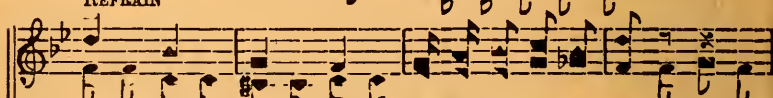
Let us be up and tell-ing the news, Of the Re-deem-er dear, (so dear)
Smil-ing will help to make the way bright, Many a heart will cheer (will cheer)
Do not for-get to car-ry a smile And a sweet hap-py song; (a song,)



Man-y this Friend will glad-ly choose, If He is brought so near, (so near.)
And it will spread the gold-en light, Drive a-way gloom and care (and care)
Sure-ly 'twill bright-en each long mile, Help-ing the sad a - long, (a-long)



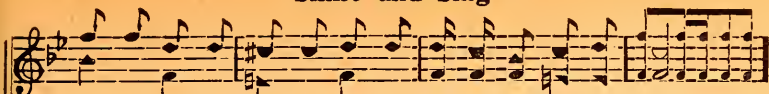
REFRAIN



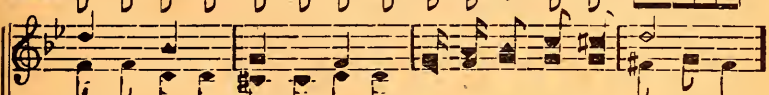
Sing and smile for Je-sus a-long the way,
O keep sing-ing and just smile for to glo-ry



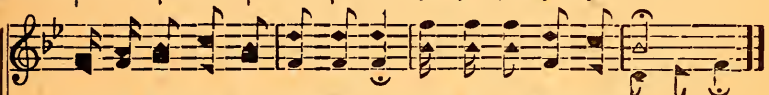
Smile and Sing



Spread a - far the bless - ed gos - pel, Tell it from day to day.
Spread the gos - pel



Keep the val - leys ring - ing with end-less song,
Keep the val-leys ev - er ring - ing hap-py song,



Tell of the Sav - ior and His love, Sing it the whole day long.
a - long.



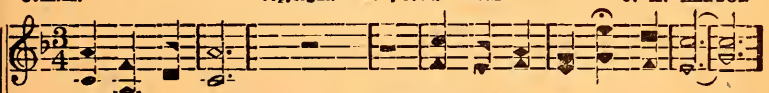
No. 71

Love Looked On Me

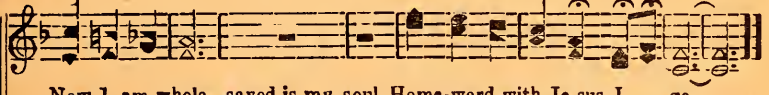
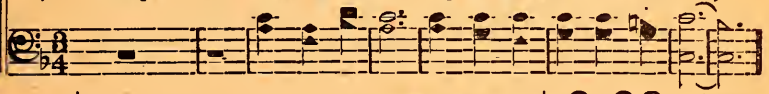
J. M. H.

Copyright, 1929, by J. M. Henson

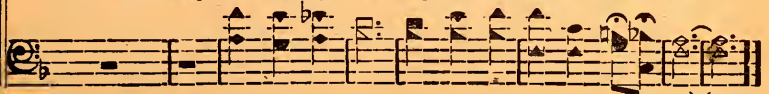
J. M. HENSON

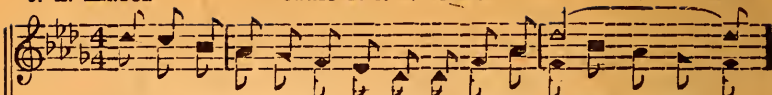


1. Love looked on me from Cal - va - ry, Lift - ing me out of my woe;
2. Love saw me there kneel - ing in pray'r, Long - ing for com - fort and light;
3. Love keeps me true, bless - es me too, Heps me each bat - tle to win;

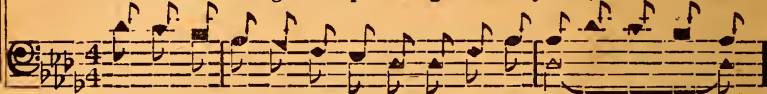


Now I am whole, saved is my soul. Home-ward with Je-sus I go.
Bless His dear name, sweet-ly He came. Making my path-way so bright.
So I shall stay in love's bright way. Kept from all sor - row and sin.

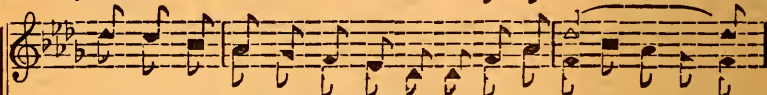
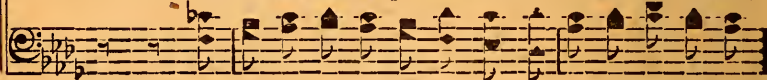




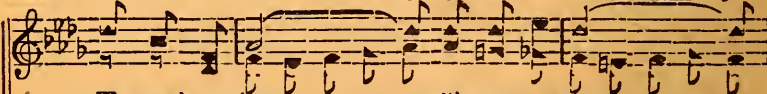
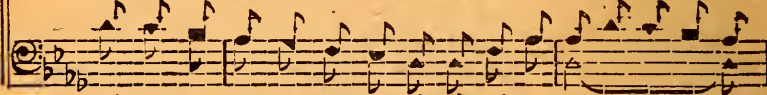
1. With stead-y step we march a-long for Christ our King,
2. The en - e - my must sure-ly flee when we ap - pear,
3. With voic - es strong we keep our song and sun-ny smile,



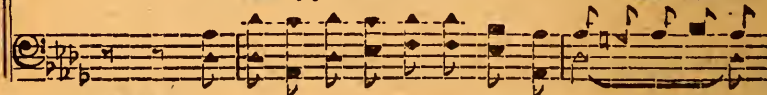
He is our light both day and night;
 He is our guid-ing light by day and night:
 Be - cause we know His love He'll show;
 Be - cause we sure - ly know His love He'll shew:
 As on we go our faith to show;
 As on with Him we go our faith to show.



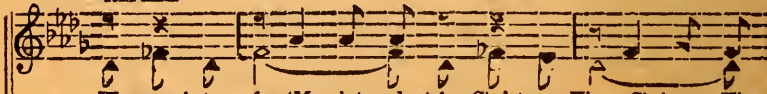
He leads the way from day to day, and so we sing,
 So on we move our faith to prove, with-out a fear,
 And at the end we'll meet our Friend some aft-er-while,



We march a - long with cour-age strong.
 With Him we march a - long with cour - age strong.
 He leads the way each pass-ing day.
 He safe-ly leads the way each pass - ing day.
 And praise Him there in man-sions fair.
 And sweet - ly praise Him there in man - sions fair.



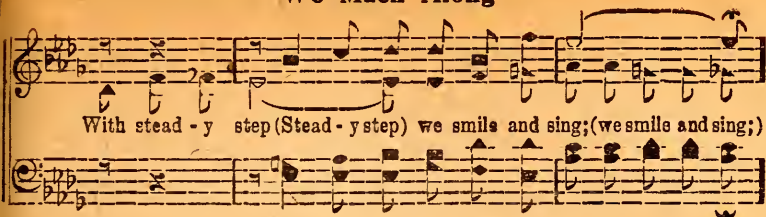
REFRAIN



We march to - day (March to - day) for Christ our King, (Christ our King)



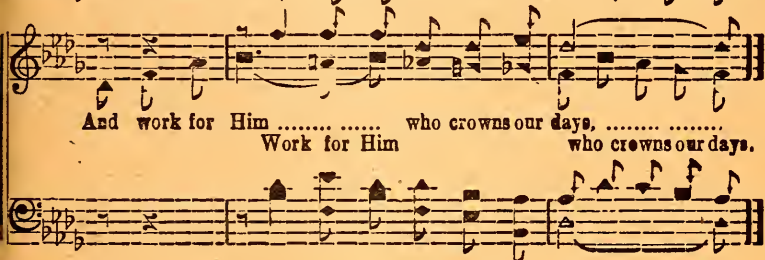
We Mach Along



With stead - y step (Stead - y step) we smile and sing; (we smile and sing;)



We lift our voice (Lift our voice) in end - less praise, (in His praise,)



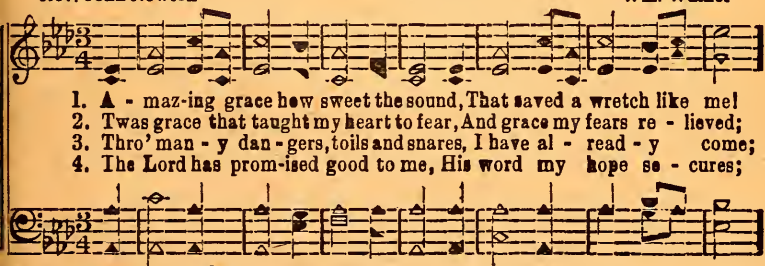
And work for Him who crowns our days,
Work for Him who crowns our days.

No. 73

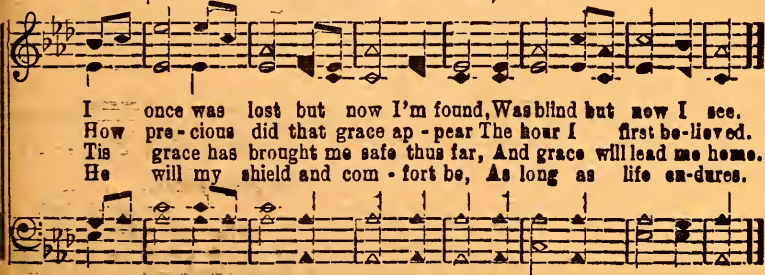
Amazing Grace

Rev. John Newton

Wm. Walker



1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;



I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
This grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and com - fort be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 74 I'm Gonna Take a Ride On the Glory Train

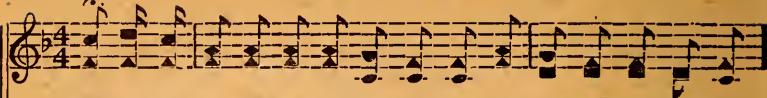
SPIRITUAL

Copyright 1942. in "Beautiful Melodies"

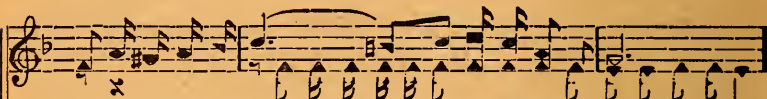
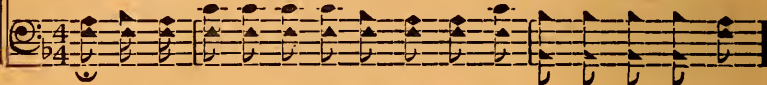
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

G. L. B.

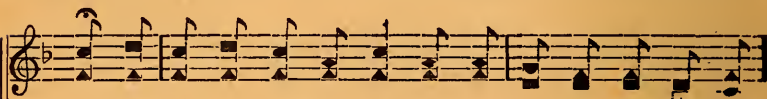
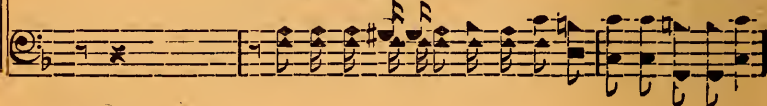
G. L. Baker



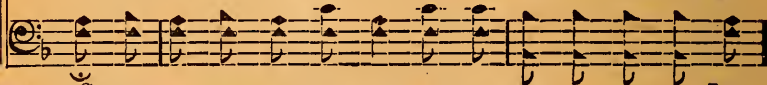
1. When I shall leave this world of sor-row for that land where love a-bounds,
2. Je-sus will be the great con-duct-or on this train to glo-ry land.
3. Come a-long broth-er get your tick-et for this trip do not de-lay,



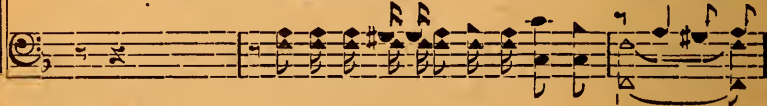
I'm go-na take a ride on the glo-ry train;
I'm gon-na take a ride the glo-ry train;



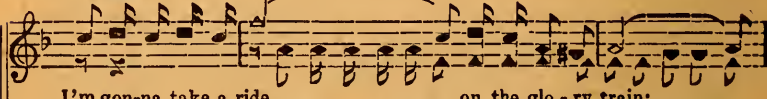
There will be no fare to pay on the read that runs this way,
There'll be shout-ing there'll be song when we clasp each oth-ers hand,
Don't you hear the whis-tle blow, hur-ry if you want to go,



I'm gon-na take a ride on the glo-ry train... ..
I'm go-na take a ride glo-ry train.



REFRAIN



I'm gon-na take a ride ou the glo-ry train;.....
I'm gon-na take a ride the glo-ry train,



I'm Gonna Take a Ride On the Glory Train

I'm go-na ride it through in Je - sus name;
 I'm gon-na ride it thro' Ho - ly name;

I'll not be com-ing back to this world of pain,
 I'll not be coming back this world of pain,

D. S.

No. 75

My Heavenly Home

Arr. by J. M. Henson

1. My heav-nly' home is bright and fair, And O I am sing-ing,
 2. It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, And O I am go-ing,
 3. Be mine a hap-pier lot to own, For O I am go-ing,
 4. The Lord has been so good to me. And I praise Him ev-er,

FINE

No pain nor death can en-ter there, Sweet mu-sic ev-er ring-ing.
 That heav'ly man-sion shall be mine, It's walls with light are glow-ing.
 A heav'n-ly man-sion near the throne. Where life's clear stream is flow-ing.
 Un-til that bless-ed home I see, I will not leave Him nev-er.

D. S. Up there we'll rest with all the blest, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

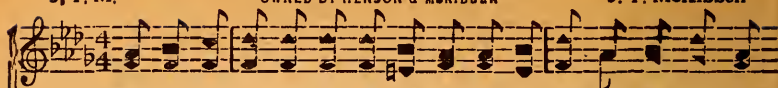
REFRAIN

O home sweet home A - cross the si - lent riv - er,
 sweet home, sweet hap-py home,

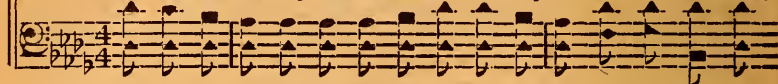
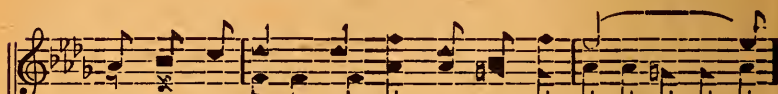
J. T. M.

"COPYRIGHT 1942, IN BEAUTIFUL MELODIES"
OWNED BY HENSON & McKIBBEN

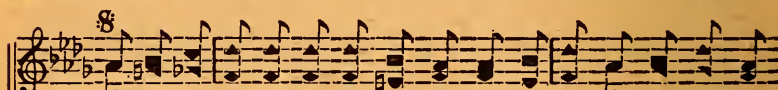
J. T. McKibben



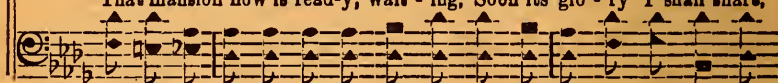
1. When all my la - bor here is end - ed I shall leave this world of care,
2. In that bright land of fade-less beau-ty My dear Sav - ior I shall see,
3. I shall be read - y when He calls me To my man-sion • - ver there,

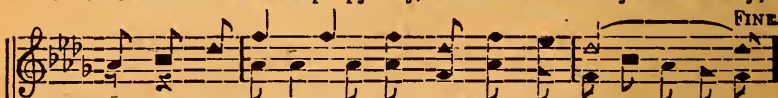
I want to hear Him say to me "well done".....
I want to hear Him say "well done" yes say "well done";

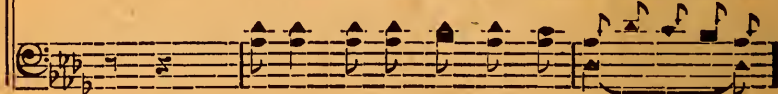
I shall be hap - py in that cit - y That is ev - er bright and fair;
There I shall live with Him for - ev - er O how hap - py I will be,
That mansion now is read - y, wait - ing, Soon its glo - ry I shall share,



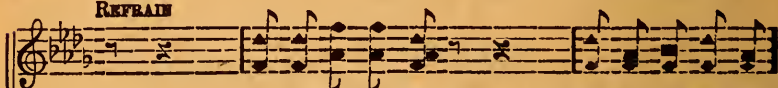
D. D.—O that will be a hap - py day, when I shall reach my home to stay,



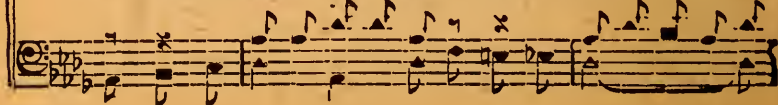
I want to hear Him say to me "well done,"
I want to hear Him say "well done" yes say well done.



REFRAIN



O I want to hear, hear Him say well done
I want to hear Him say to me "well done,"



I Want to Hear Him Say Well Done

D. S.

I want to hear Him say a bright crown you've won
Hear Him say to me a crown you've won;

No. 77

Jesus is Coming

G. L. B.

Owned by Baker and Henson

G. L. Baker

1. Je - sus is com - ing to the earth from glo - ry, Yes He is com - ing
2. Let us keep trust - ing in His pre - cious prom - ise That He has made us
3. O what a meet - ing, what a hap - py greet - ing, When He re - turns in

com - ing praise His name; Will you be read - y For that meet - ing broth - er?
made us in His word; Will He re - ceive us As His own in glo - ry,
all His glo - ry rare; We will re - joice and Praise His name for - ev - er,

D. S. — Will you be read - y For His com - ing broth - er,
FINE REFRAIN

For He is com - ing, this pro - claim. Je - sus is com - ing,
Praise His name.
com - ing this pro - claim.

Com - ing in glo - ry com - ing in the cloud.

D. S.

to the earth from glo - ry, Yes He is com - ing (com - ing) shout it loud;

No. 78.

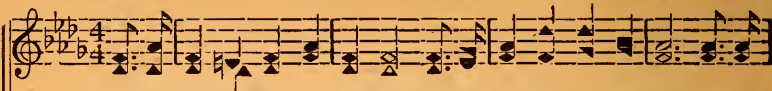
Bless the Lord O my Soul

COPYRIGHT 1938 IN "HEAVENLY SONGS"

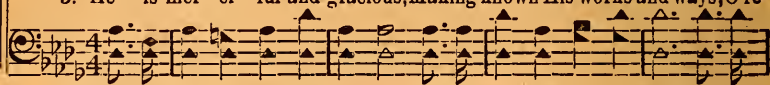
J. M. HENSON

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

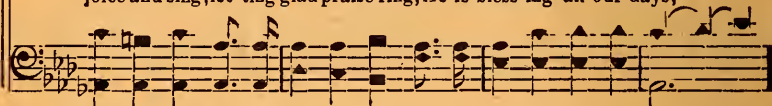
BYRON L. WHITWORTH



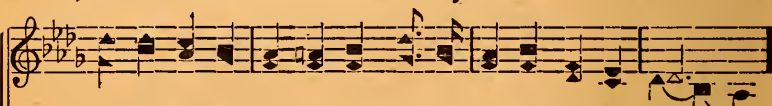
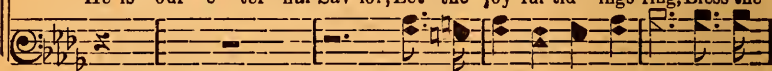
1. Come before the Lord with singing, Make His matchless goodness known, In His
2. He for-giv-eth our transgressions, Our dis-eas-es, heal-eth all, Sing a -
3. He is mer-ci-ful and gracious, Making known His works and ways, O re-



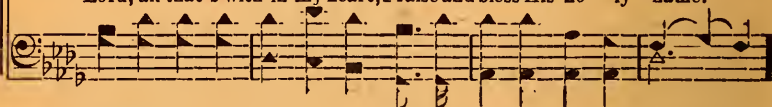
love rejoice both with heart and voice, Letting faith in Him be shown.
loud to-day, praise Him on the way, He re-deems us from the fall.
joyce and sing, let-ting glad praise ring, He is bless-ing all our days,



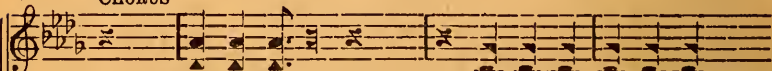
His great mercy e'er en-dur-eth, And His pow-er hath no bound, Come be-
Give Him ev-er - last-ing glo - ry, For He saves the world by love, Bless His
He is our e - ter-nal Sav-ior, Let the joy-ful tid - ings ring, Bless the



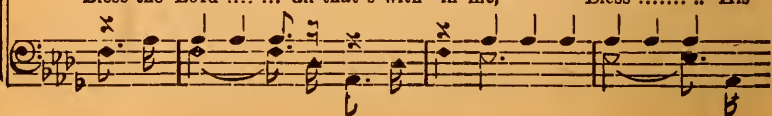
fore the Lord with ho - ly song, Let His praise with joy re - sound.
ho - ly name with end-less song, He's the might-y King a - bove.
Lord, all that's with-in my heart, Praise and bless His ho - ly name.



CHORUS



Bless the Lord O praise Him, Praise and bless
Bless the Lord all that's with - in me, Bless His



Bless the Lord O my Soul

His ho - ly name, don't for-get His mer-cies,
ho - ly name, And for-get not all His mer-cies,

Day by day, the same each day, Sing a-loud
Ev - - er He's the same,..... Sing a-bout His wor-thy

sal - va-tion, Spread a-broad His match-less fame,
prais - es, Spread a-broad His fame, Bless the

Bless the Lord, with-in me, Praise and bless His ho - ly name.
Lord..... for all with-in me, Bless His ho-ly, ho - ly name,

No. 79.

O Bless the Lord

J. M. HENSON

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

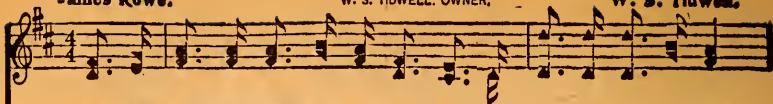
BYRON L. WHITWORTH

O bless the Lord, yes bless the Lord, And all within me bless His ho-ly name.

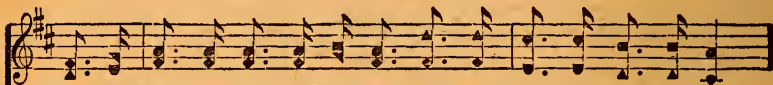
James Rowe.

W. S. TIDWELL, OWNER.

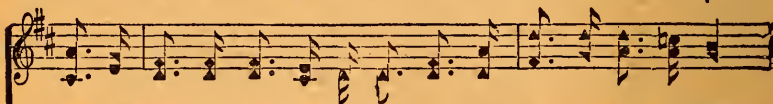
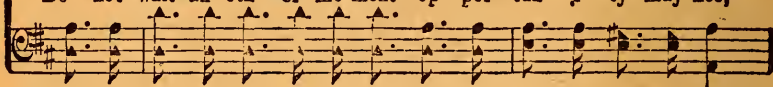
W. S. Tidwell.



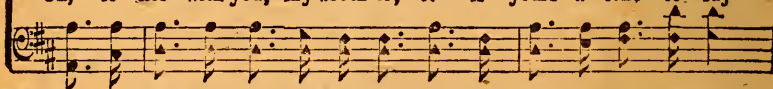
1. When the work of life is end-ed and the judg-ment-day ap-pears,
2. When the na-tions all are gath-ered in the pres-ence of the King,
3. If your soul is now in bon-dage, ask the Lord to set you free,



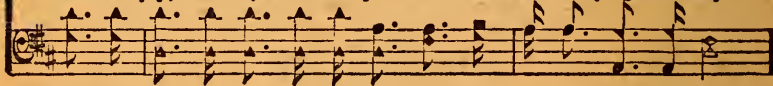
When you stand be-fore the Mas-ter to ac-count for all the years;
 On that day of days, my broth-er, will you sigh or will you sing?
 Do not wait an-oth-er mo-ment-op-por-tun-li-ty may flee;



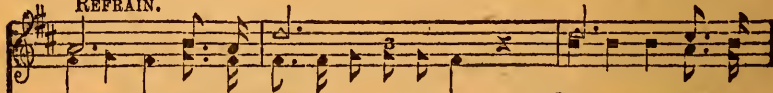
When the right-eous Judge shall call you and your rec-ord-leaves un-roll,
 Will the light of hope be shin-ing like a ra-diant morn-ing star?
 Oh, it lies with you, my broth-er, it is yours a-lone to say



Will you trem-ble with the sin-ners or will rap-ture thrill your soul?
 Or will deep re-morse as-sail you, when you stand be-fore the bar?
 Wheth-er joy, or woe, shall meet you on the aw-ful judg-ment-day.

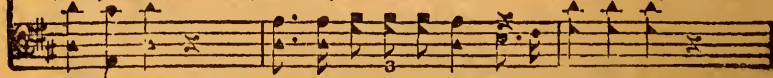


REFRAIN.



Which will it be?
 Which, O which, tell me, tell me, which will it be?

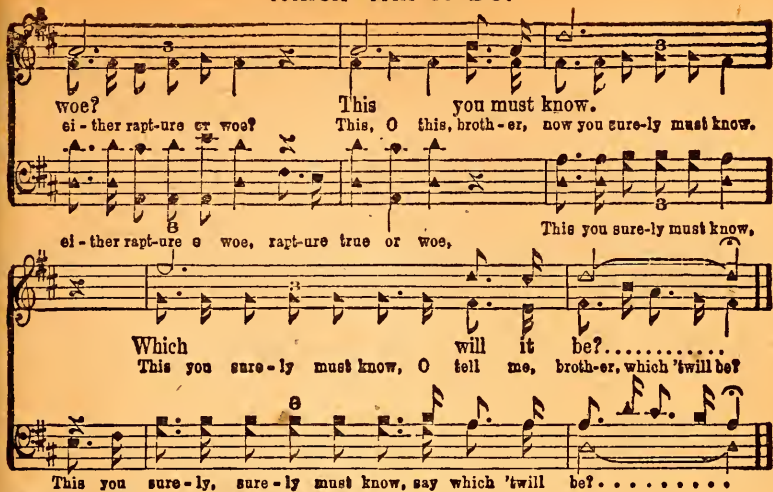
Rapt-ure or
 which 'twill be, 'Twill be



Which, O which,

broth-er, which will it be? Tell me which 'twill be,

Which Will It Be?



woe? This you must know.
 ei - ther rapt-ure or woe? This, O this, broth-er, now you sure-ly must know.
 ei - ther rapt-ure or woe, rapt-ure true or woe, This you sure-ly must know.
 Which will it be?.....
 This you sure-ly must know, O tell me, broth-er, which 'twill be?
 This you sure-ly, sure-ly must know, say which 'twill be?.....

No. 81. Come to the Saviour Now.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden.—Matt. 11: 28. (Come Now.)

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John M. Wigner.

WORDS AND MUSIC USED BY PERMISSION.

Thos. B. Mosley.



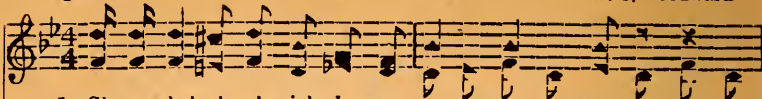
1. Come to the Saviour now, He gen-tly call-eth thee; In true re-
 2. Come to the Saviour now, Ye who have wan-dered far, Re-new your
 3. Come to the Saviour, all, What-e'er your bur-dens be; Hear now His
 pen-tance bow, Before Him bend the knee. He wait-eth to be-stow Sal-
 sol-mn vow, For His by right you are; Come, like poor wand'ring sheep Re-
 loy-ing call, "Cast all your care on me." Come, and for ev-'ry grief In
 vation, peace, and love, True joy on earth be-low, A home in heav'n a-bove.
 turn-ing to His fold; His arm will safely keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
 Je - sus you will find A sure and safe re-lief, A lov-ing Friend, and kind.

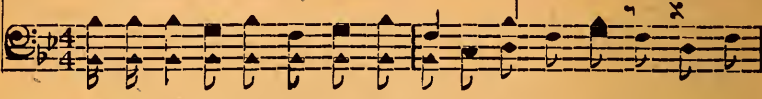
Adger M. Pace

Copyright, 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"

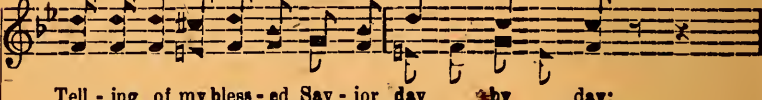
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

W. C. Woodward

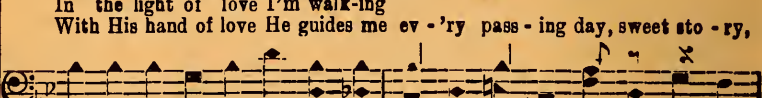
- 
1. Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, I am on my way,
 2. Whata joy to know that I am
 3. Je - sus is my true com-pan-ion on the shin - ing way to glo - ry



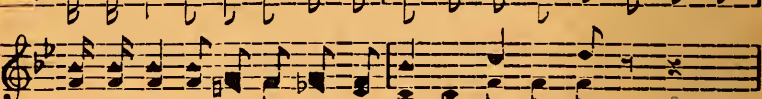
Tell - ing of my bless - ed Sav - ior day by day;
In the light of love I'm walk - ing
With His hand of love He guides me ev - 'ry pass - ing day, sweet sto - ry,



Press - ing on and up - ward, soon His face I'll see,
Know - ing that some morn - ing His dear
What a joy to know that soon His shin - ing face I'll see and praise Him

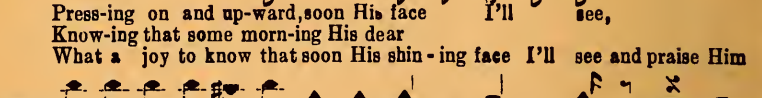


Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! He has sure - ly ran - somed me. (O praise Him.)



D. S. - Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! there it will be joy for me, (for - ev - er.)

REFRAIN



Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! from sin's bur - dens I am free,
For I am

FINE



Glory Hallelujah!

On the way to Heav-en where His bless-ed face I'll see, for-ev-er

D.S.

Liv-ing in His pres-ence in e-ter-ni-ty,
there in all e-ter-ni-ty, in Heav-en

No. 83

Shall We Meet

Horace L. Hastings

Elihu S. Rice

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When He comes to claim His own?

FINE

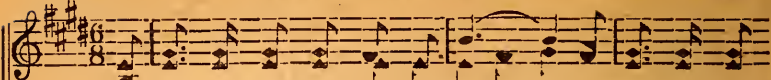
Where in all the bright for-ev-er. Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce-les-tial shore?
Where the walls are all of Jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?
Shall we know His bless-ed fav-or, And sit down up-on His throne?

D. S. Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the surg-es cease to roll.

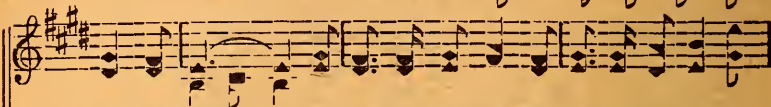
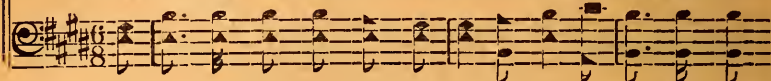
REFRAIN

D. S.

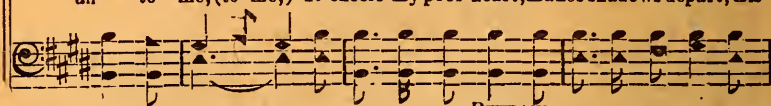
Shall we meet, shall we meet Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?



1. I have a sweet song in my heart, (my heart,) I sing it the
2. This won - der - ful song fill my soul, (my soul,) The mu - sic now
3. This song is of won - der - ful grace, (His grace) This sweet-est of



whole day thru;(all thru;) It's mel - o - dy sweet gives joy most complete, This
thrills me so;(thrills so) I sing - it all day, it drives gloom a - way, As
all to me;(to me;) It cheers my poor heart, makes shadows depart, His

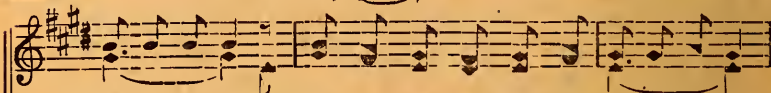


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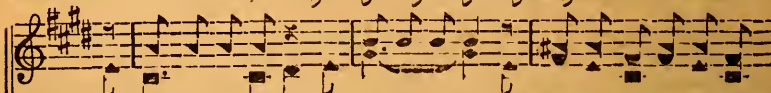


song, you may have it too. (it too.) O won - - - der - ful
on - wand my way I go. (I go.)
mar - vel - ous love I see. (I see.) Won - der - ful grace,

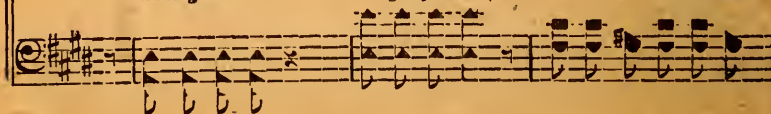
Won-der-ful grace,



grace,..... Most won - der - ful, mar - vel - ous grace,.....
mar - vel-ous grace, match-less grace



It fills..... my poor heart,..... Makes all the shadows de-
Filling me now filling my heart, And the



A Song of Grace



part;..... His grace..... fills my soul,..... 'Tis
shad-ows de-part; Won-der-ful grace grace fills my soul,

won - der - ful, mak - ing me whole,..... Re - deem-ing me,
mak-ing me whole,

rit.

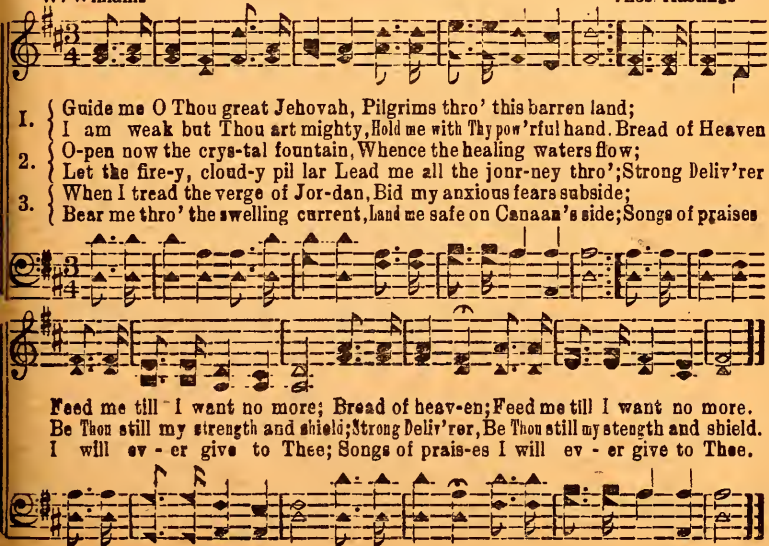
cleans-ing me. bless-ing me so, This won-der-ful love now I know.

No. 85.

Guide Me

W. Williams

Thos. Hastings

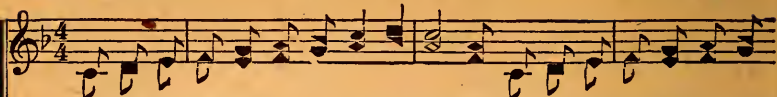


1. { Guide me O Thou great Jehovah, Pilgrims thro' this barren land;
I am weak but Thou art mighty, Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand. Bread of Heaven

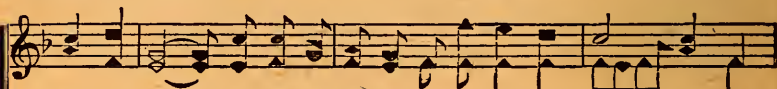
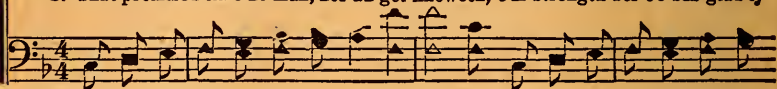
2. { O-pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the fire-y, cloud-y pil-lar Lead me all the jour-ney thro'; Strong Deliv'rer

3. { When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current, Land me safe on Canaan's side; Songs of praises

Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heav-en; Feed me till I want no more.
Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
I will ev-er give to Thee; Songs of prais-es I will ev-er give to Thee.



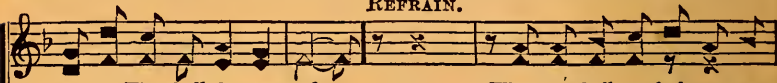
1. I'm sweetly dreaming of a gold-en morning, Blest time when disappointments
2. The sleeping saints with shouts of joy shall waken, Triumphant voices on the
3. That promised time no man, nor angel knoweth, Our strength for Je-sus glad-ly



shall all end, And sin and sighing flee a-way for - ev - er, God's
 air will blend, The ruthless hand of death no more can reach us, God's
 now we'll spend, And for His com-ing lov-ing hearts be yearn - ing, God's



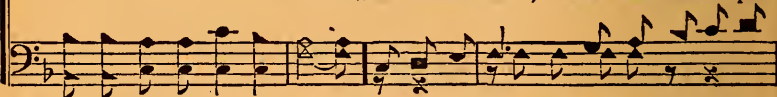
REFRAIN.



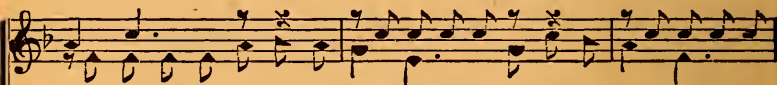
own to Him shall then as-cend.

When we shall reach those o-pen

When we shall reach, shall reach those o-pen



When we shall reach,



por - tals,
 por - tals,

those portals fair,
 those o - pen por - tals,

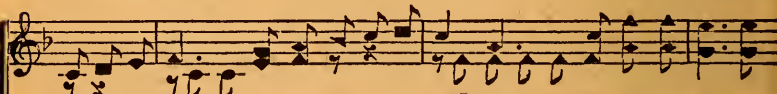
O glo-ry bright,
 O hal - le - lu - jah!



When we shall reach

those portals fair,

O glory bright,



O gold-en day,

When that dear home we en-ter,

To dwell with Him, set

our Lord we'll see,



O joy supreme,

our Lord we'll see,

That Golden Morning.

free from pain and care;..... Sweet music ring - ing, All voic-es
ringing, ringing, yes,
from pain and care; ring - ing,

sing - ing, We'll give Him glo - ry for ev - er - more.....
singing, singing, And we'll give Him glory, all the glory ev - er - more, for ev - er - more.
sing - ing, And we'll give Him glo - ry, yes, for ev - er - more.....

No. 87. The Land of Pure Delight.

ISAAC WATTS. "To bring them into a goodly land,"—Ex. 3: 8. DR. G. F. ROOT.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign, }
Where end-less day ex-cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. }
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell-ing flood Stand dressed in liv-ing green, }
So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled be-tween. }
3. O could we make our doubts re-move, Those gloom-y doubts that rise, }
[And see the Ca-naan that we love, With un-be-cloud-ed eyes! }

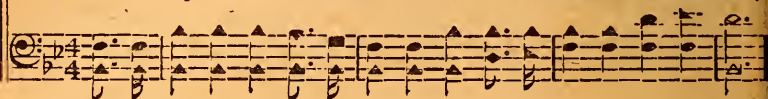
DUET.

There ev - er - last-ing spring a-bides, And nev - er-with-ring flow'rs;
But tim - rous mor-tals start and shrink To cross the nar - row sea,
Could we but climb where Mos-es stood, And view the land-scape o'er,

Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heav'n-ly land from ours.
And lin - ger, shiv- ring on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.



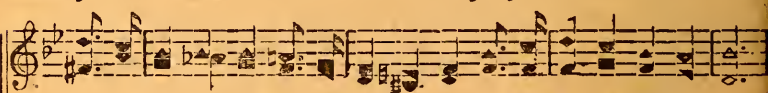
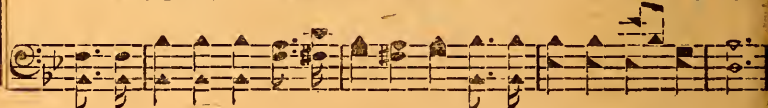
1. We are in the way of the King to-day, Fight-ing for the King di-vine,
2. Stand-ing for the right, lean-ing on His might, Bravely now our best we do,
3. Vic - to - ry is near, so we have no fear As we march to Ca-naan fair,



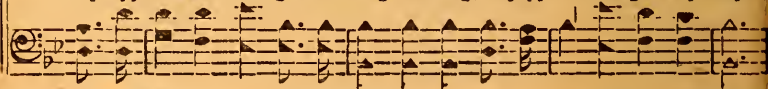
Show-ing forth our love for our friend a-bove, Let-ting all our ar-mor shine.
Keep-ing in the light of the gos-pel bright, Sharing man-y blessings new.
Led by sav-ing love of our King a - bove, As we look to Him in prayer.



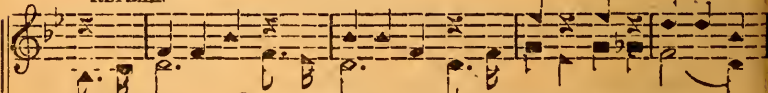
Keep-ing true to Him as we on-ward go, Find-ing joy in sery - ice true;
On and on we move, as our faith we prove, Helping oth-ers find the way;
We'll keep go-ing on till shall come the dawn, Of the ev - er - last - ing day,



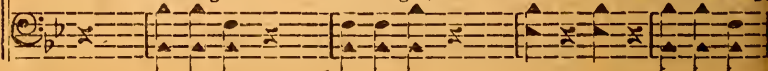
Help-ing man - y souls sav-ing grace to know, As His will we strive to do.
Keep-ing our glad song as we go a-long, Hap-py in His love each day.
Hap - py true and strong as we sing our song, Hap-py on the glo - ry way.



REFRAIN



March-ing on in the light, In the steps of Christ our King,
Marching on in the light, With our match-less King;



Marching On in the Light

Dai - ly led by His might, While to Him by faith I cling;
 Dai - ly led by His might While to Him I cling;

Go - ing home in His love, With the ransomed to a - bide, I shall
 Going home in His love With them to a - bide,

soon be there in that cit - y fair, Resting on the glo - ry side.
 On the glo - ry side, the glo - ry side.

No. 89

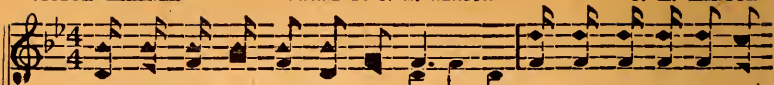
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

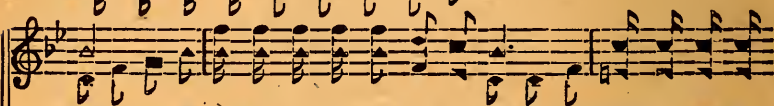
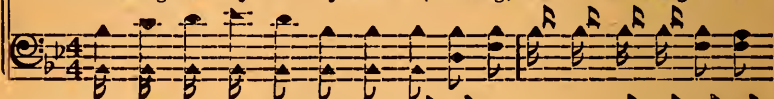
Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart, Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread. Be Thou my Guide: Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream, Shall o'er me roll; Blest Savior

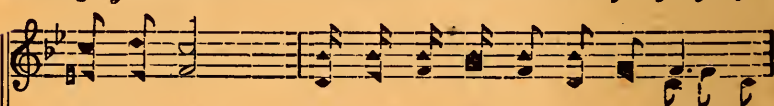
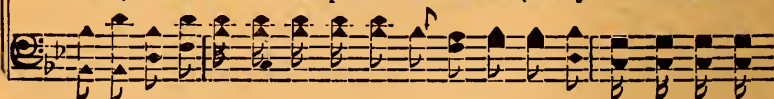
While I pray, Take all my sins away; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a - side.
 then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, - A ransomed soul.



1. Liv - ing in a land of sor-row (sor-row) Sad - n - ss oft - en comes my
2. Sing - ing of my home e - ter - nal (yonder) Tho' I be a pil - grim
3. Work - ing dai - ly for my Mas - ter (working) There a - waits a gold - en

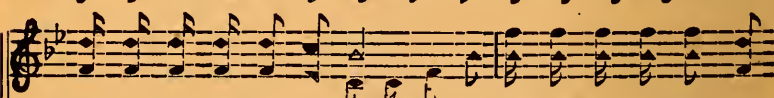
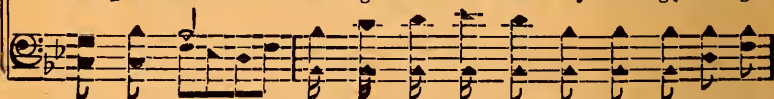


way, (so oft - en) Long - ing for that glad to - mor - row (longing) When I reach my
here, (for - ev - er) Guid - ed by His love su - per - nal, (ev - er) Sure that I have
crown (in Heaven He will keep me from dis - as - ter (sure - ly) Till the sun of

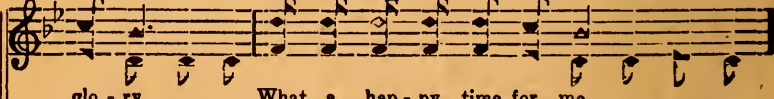
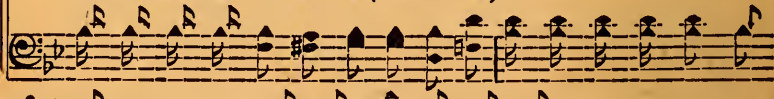


home to stay;
naught to fear;
life goes down.

Wait - ing for me o - ver yon - der (yon - der)
Glad - ly I a - wait the sum - mons (summons)
An - gels fair a - wait my com - ing (com - ing)



Man - y friends I long to see, (up yon - der) Liv - ing in the land of
Read - y I shall ev - er be, (to meet Him)
Where the soul is ev - er free. (from sorrow)

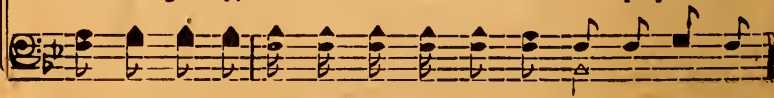


glo - ry,

glo - ry,

What a hap - py time for me.

up yon - der.



Living In the Land of Glory

REFRAIN

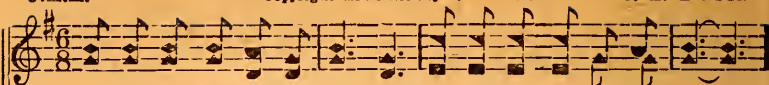
In a land of glo - ry What a
Liv-ing in a land of glo - ry; What a hap - py, hap - py

time up yon-der, Prov - ing love's old sto-ry, Heav - en
time! Prov-ing out the grand old sto-ry, Heav-en is a

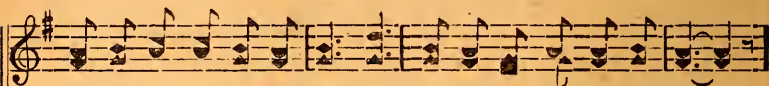
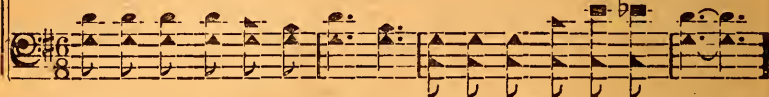
is a home sub - lime. There in peace for - ev - er
home sub-lime. There we'll dwell in peace for - ev - er,

Glad-ness waits on ev - 'ry hand, Sor - row shall be - fall us
Glad - ness waits for ev - 'ry bod - y,

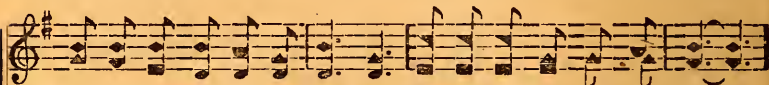
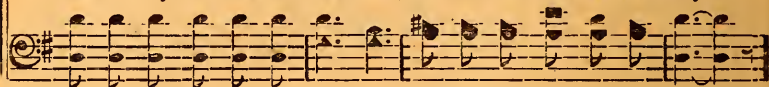
nev - er Liv - ing in the glo - ry land.
nev - er Liv - ing in the glo - ry land.



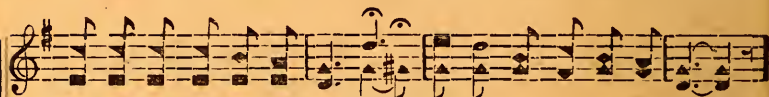
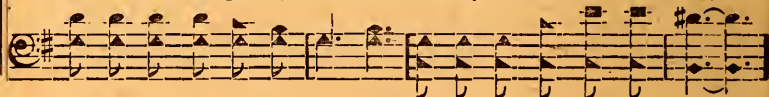
1. Look for a day of re-joic-ing For all the chil-dren of God,
2. Signs in the east are ap-pear-ing, Proph-ets this truth have fore-told,
3. Those who be-lieve now would hail Him. If He should come an-y day,



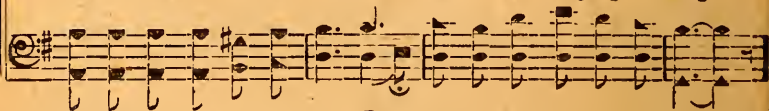
With all the saints praise still voic-ing, Fol-low the path-way He tread.
 Sure-ly His com-ing is near-ing, Tho' the glad sto-ry is old.
 But man-y doubters would fail Him, Run for the moun-tains a-way.



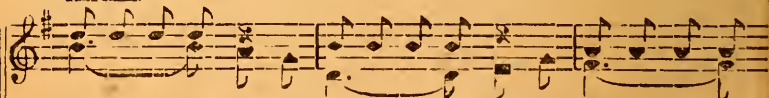
Have all your lamps trimmed and burning, Read-y at morn-ing or noon,
 Let not the doubt-ers de-ceive you, Look-tward the sky for our Lord;
 Be not dis-cour-aged my broth-er, Sure-ly the time is not long;



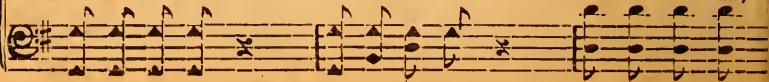
For His ap-pear-ing still yearn-ing, Je-sus may come ver-y soon.
 Let His own prom-ise re-lieve you, Trust in His prom-ise so true.
 Like our dear Lord there's no oth-er, Watch on still sing-ing our song



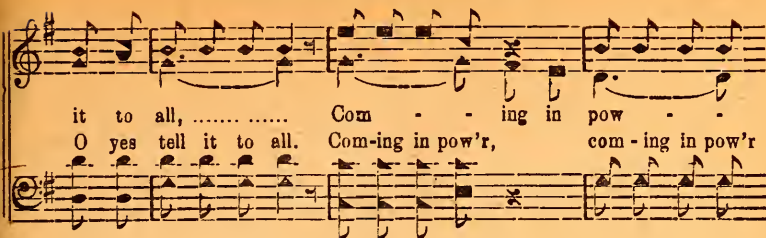
REFRAIN



Je - sus is com - ing. O tell
 Je - sus will come come for His own tell it to all,



He is Soon Coming



it to all, Com - - ing in pow - -
 O yes tell it to all. Com-ing in pow'r, com - ing in pow'r



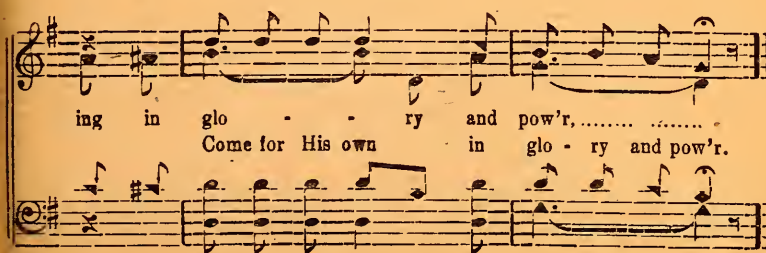
er, O sound the great call;
 sound the great call, yes, sound the great call.



Let ev - 'r heart now pre - pare
 Let ev - 'ry heart yes, ev - 'r heart tru - ly pre - pare



for that hour, For He is com -
 for that won-der-ful hour, Je - sus will come come for His own.



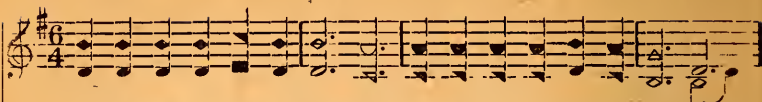
ing in glo - - ry and pow'r,
 Come for His own in glo - ry and pow'r.

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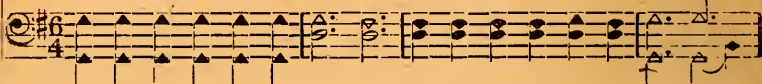
J. M. HENSON

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

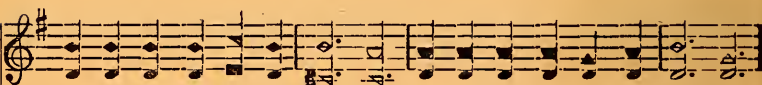
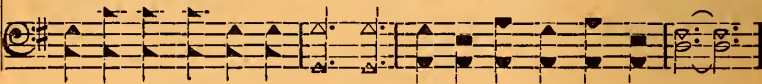
EMORY S. PECK



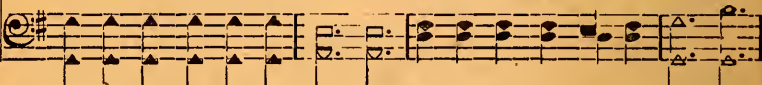
1. Some-where the an-gels are sing-ing, Somewhere the joy-bells are ring-ing,
2. There I shall nev-er know sor-row, Bnt will be hap-py to-mor-row,
3. Mil-lions the Lord are a-dor-ing, New songs for-ev-er out-pour-ing,



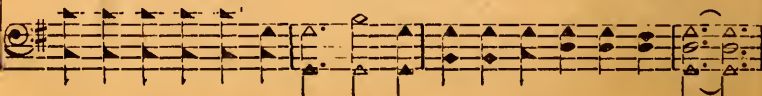
Rapture to all it is bring-ing, I shall be there bye and bye;
 And from my Friend I shall bor-row. Heav-en's bright crown of pure gold;
 Up-ward our spir-its are soar-ing, Bless-ings a-round me doth roll;



Christ is the light and the glo-ry, O what a beau-ti-ful sto-ry,
 Joy ev-er-more will be blend-ing, Rapt-ure for-ev-er un-end-ing,
 On-ward re-joic-ing still go-ing, Faith in my Sav-iour still show-ing,

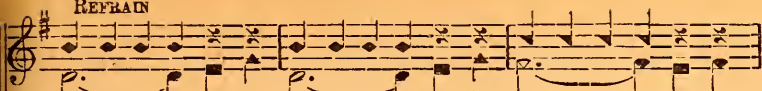


Saints all im-mor-tal and hoar-y, O beau-ti-ful coun-try on high.
 Hearts once all brok-en are mend-ing, Up there I shall nev-er grow old.
 Rapt-ure it is just in know-ing, O b au-ti-ful home of the soul.



Beautiful Home of the Soul

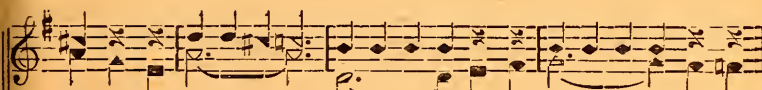
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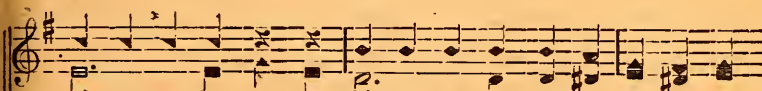
Home of the soul, bless - ed land, of de -
 Home of the soul, home of the soul, beau-ti-ful land,



light, Je - sus is there, and His glo - ry is
 land of de-light, Je-sus is there. Je - sus is there, And



ev - er the light; All is se - rene, and no
 His face is the light; All is se-rene, all is se - rene



storms ev - er roll, Let me go with my
 and there no storms ev - er shall roll,



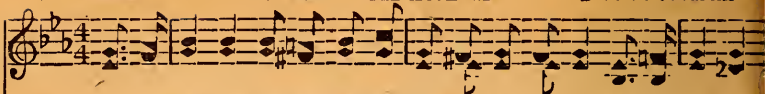
Sav - ior and live ev - er-more, O beau - ti - ful home of the soul

J. M. Henson

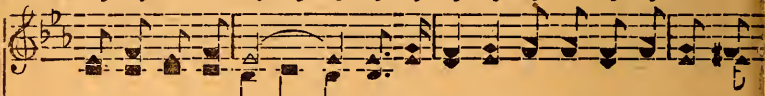
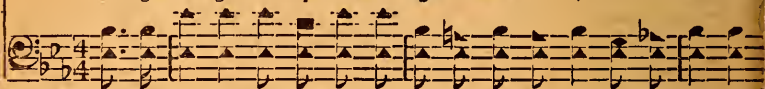
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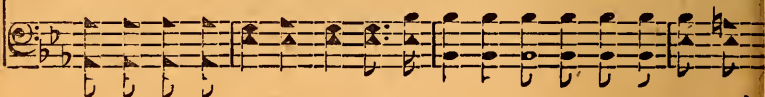
Dr. H. H. Martin



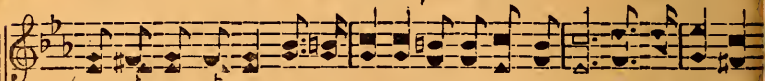
1. We are march-ing onward with the King of all the world, And our ar-my
2. Lift-ing high the ban-ner of the cross from day to day, Brave-ly onward
3. The glad song of tri-umph we shall sing with saints of old, Who have reached the



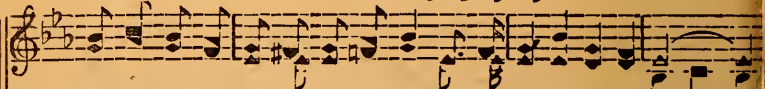
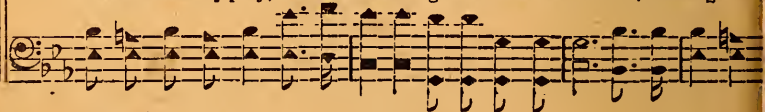
chal-leug-es the foe; (the foe.) Go-ing forth to bat-tle with our flag di-
 iu His neme we go! (we go;) Help-ing lift the fall-en that we meet a-
 fi-nal jour-ney's end (the end) And a harp and crown with all the ransomed



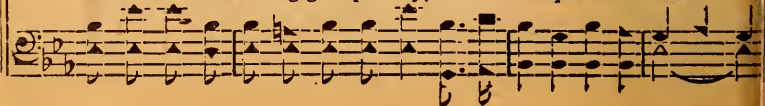
vine un-furled, Striking hard as on we go: We can see the en-e-my as
 long the way, As our loy-al-ty we show. It is joy to fol-low when our
 we shall hold, When we stand before our Friend; With a skill-ful hand like David



back-ward He doth fall, As we spread our mighty Leader's fame; Following the
 Lead-er goes a-head, For we know His love will nev-er fail, Our strong ar-my
 we shall sweet-ly play, As He showed a great mu-si-cian's fame, On we go for



steps of Christ the King and Lord of all, We can con-quer in Him name.....
 by our King di-vine is safe-ly led. O-ver all we shall prevail (prevail)
 Je-sus is the shin-ing gos-pel way, We can con-quer in His name.....



We Can Conquer In His Name

REFRAIN

We can con - quer in the bless-ed Mas-ter's name, For He leads us

We can win in His great name, For He leads

on the way, Tell-ing how for sin-ners lost He came, How He

us on the way, Tell - ing how for all He came,

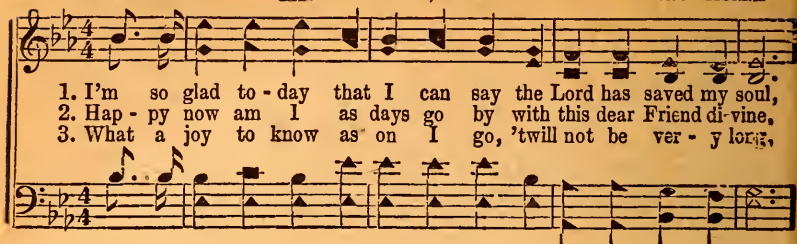
healed them on the way. He will sure - ly give us grace to fight and win,
healed them on the way. He will give us grace to win,

As we spread a-broad His fame, O - ver all the mighty hordes of

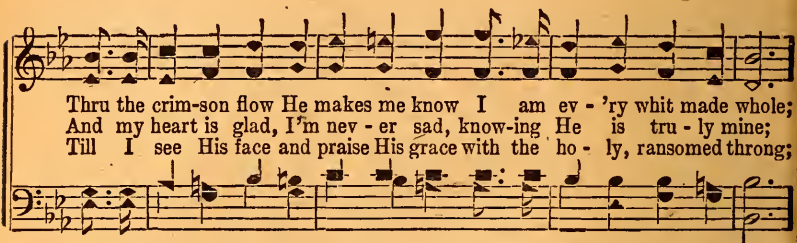
As we spread His might-y fame, O - ver, o - ver all the

sin, We can con - quer in His name.
mighty hordes of sin, con-quer, yes con-quer in His ho - ly name.

We can con-quer in His bless-ed ho - ly name.



1. I'm so glad to-day that I can say the Lord has saved my soul,
 2. Hap-py now am I as days go by with this dear Friend di-vine,
 3. What a joy to know as on I go, 'twill not be ver-y long,



Thru the crim-son flow He makes me know I am ev-'ry whit made whole;
 And my heart is glad, I'm nev-er sad, know-ing He is tru-ly mine;
 Till I see His face and praise His grace with the ho-ly, ransomed throng;

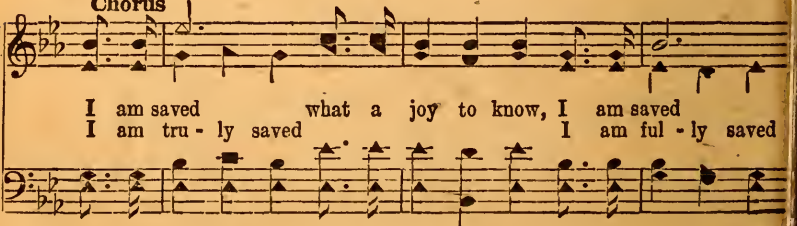


So I press a-long and sing my song, re-joic-ing in His love,
 So I'll shout and sing and praise my King now and for-ev-er-more,
 Thru the a-ges there in heav-en fair, we nev-er shall grow old,



For I know that He my guide will be till I reach heav'n a-bove.
 And with saints a-bove I'll praise His love, on 'that e-ter-nal shore.
 There with friends of yore for-ev-er-more we'll walk the streets of gold.

Chorus



I am saved what a joy to know, I am saved
 I am tru-ly saved I am ful-ly saved

I Am Saved

thru the crim-son flow I am saved and the light doth glow
I am whol-ly saved

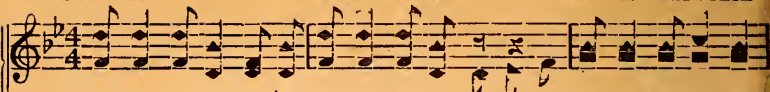
all a-long my pil-grim way, bright way; Hap-py now since the
Hap-py now am I

Sav-iour came, hap-py now spread a-broad His fame, Hap-py
hap-py now and I'll Hap-py

now glo-ry to His name, I shall see Him some sweet day.
now am I glad day.

* Coda

I am saved I am saved e-ter-nal-ly.
Hal-le-lu-jah praise the Lord I'm saved, I am saved yes, saved e-ter-nal-ly.

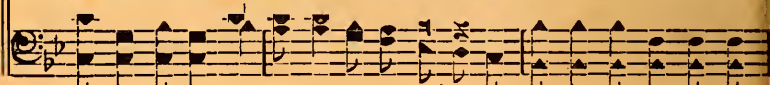
- 
1. Strong is our faith in the Lead-er we love, (in serv-ice) Onward with Him we
 2. True to our King as we trav-el a - long, (re-joic-ing) Help-ing the sad to
 3. He gives a song in the night-time to cheer (O praise Him) And fills the day with



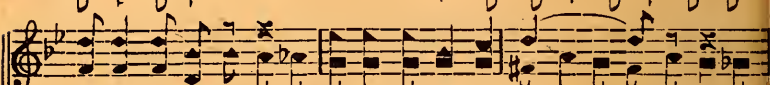
go, (on we go re-joic-ing) Loy-al and strong while marching along, re-joic-ing
 smile (on the way for Je-sus) Giv-ing to all our won-der-ful song, for Je-sus
 light (with His light and glory) And so we work, no du-ty we shirk, for - ev - er



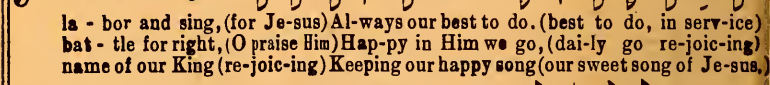
Dai - ly our love we show, (daily show, yes praise Him) O what a joy as we
 Trust-ing Him all the while, (all the while, O praise Him) He is our strength as we
 Keep-ing the cross in sight; (in our sight, O praise Him) So we go on in the

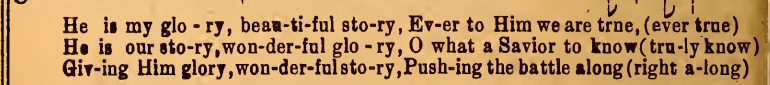


la - bor and sing, (for Je-sus) Al-ways our best to do, (best to do, in serv-ice)
 bat - tle for right, (O praise Him) Hap-py in Him we go, (dai-ly go re-joic-ing)
 name of our King (re-joic-ing) Keeping our happy song (our sweet song of Je-sus,)



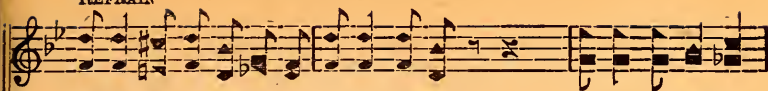
He is my glo - ry, beau-ti-ful sto-ry, Ev-er to Him we are true, (ever true)
 He is our sto-ry, won-der-ful glo - ry, O what a Savior to know (tru-ly know)
 Giv-ing Him glory, won-der-ful sto-ry, Push-ing the battle along (right a-long)



Winning the Battle By Love

REFRAIN



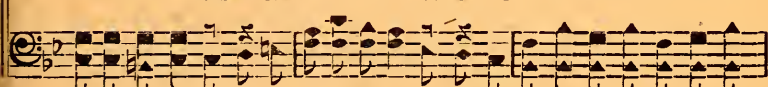
On-ward we go with Je-sus lead-ing the way, Hap-py as serv-ants
O praise Him



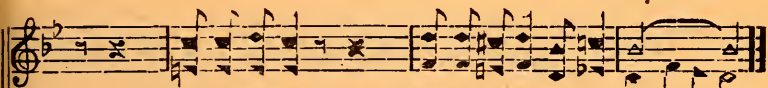
ev-er can be, He is our light, won-der-ful song,
O tru-ly and glo-ry and sto-ry



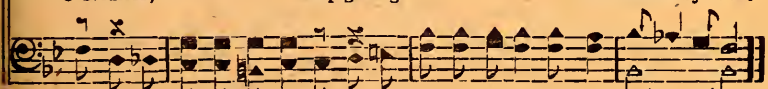
He is our joy, all the day long, True to each du-ty we shall
in serv-ice for-ev-er

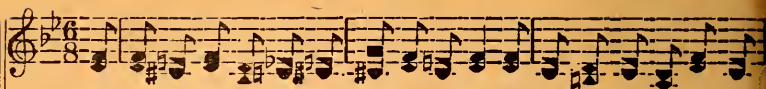


ev-erre-main, Letting our armor all brightly shine, Led by His might
O praise Him O glo-ry,

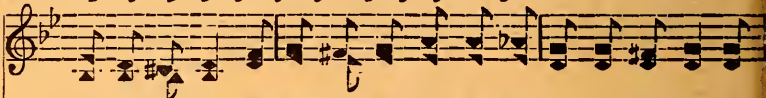
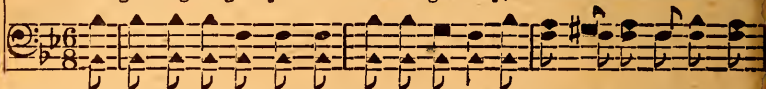


on in the light, Winning the bat-tle by love.
O soldiers, keep go-ing the bat-tle by love.

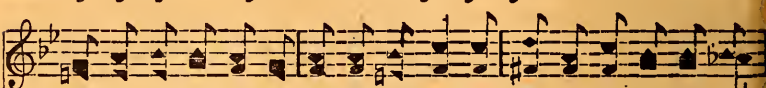




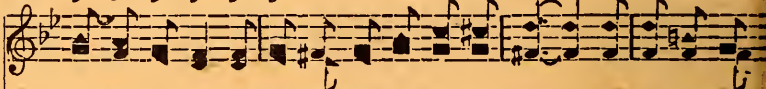
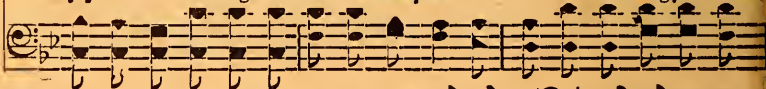
1. I'm sing-ing of Je-sus, the soul's blessed friend, His love is the theme of my
2. He helps me a - long on the jour-ney of life, And makes me to feel I'm a
3. I'm go - ing to glo-ry with Him some glad day, And there I shall meet all the



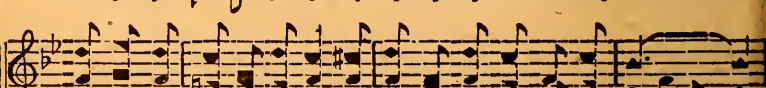
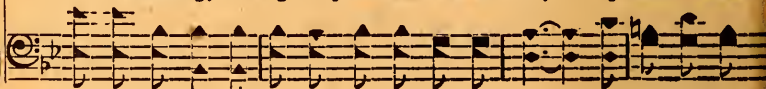
won-der-ful song, I know He will keep me safe un - to the end. And
child of His care; He helps me to tri - umph in bat - tle with strife, And
saved of the race, There sor-rows and trou-ble will van - ish a - way, And



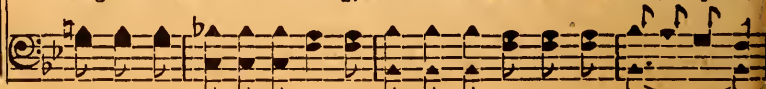
bright-en my pathway the whole way a-long. His love is my sto - ry as
o - ver and o - ver His bless-ings I share. I go to my gar-den each
joy will be flood-ing that mar-vel-ous place. I can - not but sing, for His



on-ward I go. His grace keeps me hap-py and true. He ev - er is
morn-ing in pray'r, And tell Him the soul's urgent need, I al - ways can
love is the song, What glo - ry the heav-ens doth fill, Up there I shall



with me this much still I know, His will I for - ev - er shall do. (ev - er do.)
find Him for sure-ly He's there, A won-der-ful help-er in-deed (yes, in-deed)
sing with that wonderful throng, With those who have followed His will. (ho-ly will)



Singing of Jesus

REFRAIN

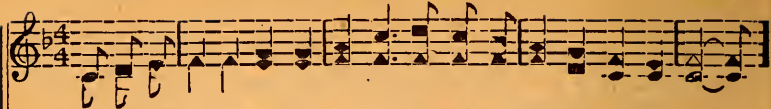
I'm sing - ing to - day a - long..... the bright
Sing-ing to - day, sing-ing to - day, on the bright way, all a -

way,..... For Je - sus my Sav - ior has pardoned my soul, His
long on the way,

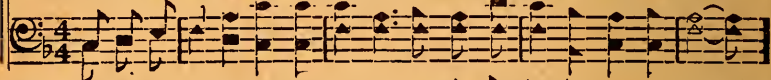
mar-vel-ous good-ness I see;..... I live..... in His
And mer-cy I see; Live in His light,

light,..... by day..... and by night,..... And now all my
live in His light. live in His won-der-ful light day and night,

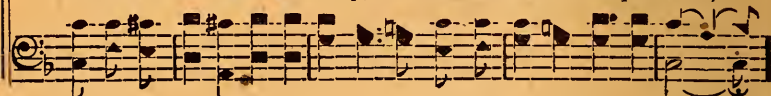
bur-dens a - way He doth roll, O He is the Sav-ior for me.....
won-der - ful Sav-ior for me.



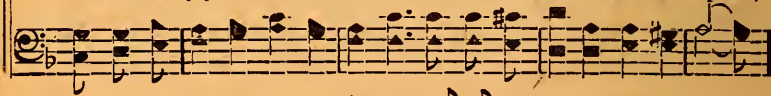
1. We fol-low our e - ter-nal Sav-ior, Be-cause we know He safe - ly leads,
2. He leads to rest and end-less glo-ry, Where all the saint-ed ones a-bide,
3. No oth-er one can lead to Glo-ry, No oth - er give e - ter-nal life,



He'll be our strength and shield forever, And will supply our dai - ly needs.
'Twill be a nev - er end-ing sto-ry, When we shall reach the oth-er side.
And not an-oth-er such a sto - ry, Of One who came to con-quer strife;



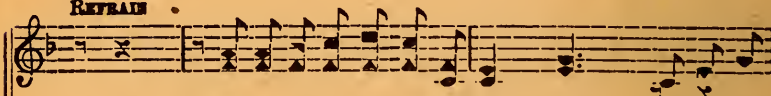
He fills our hearts each day with singing, And keeps our minds on things a-bove,
We'll sing with saints and angels yon-der And glo-ry there will be our theme,
O. what a joy it is to know Him, To fill an hum-bleserv-ant's place,



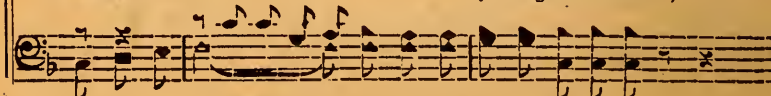
So to His hand by faith still cling-ing, Re-ly - ing on His match-less love.
Where of our Lord we shall grow fonder, Just as an end-less hap-py dream.
Our faith and love each day we show Him, While leaning on His sav-ing grace.



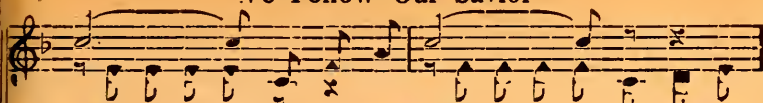
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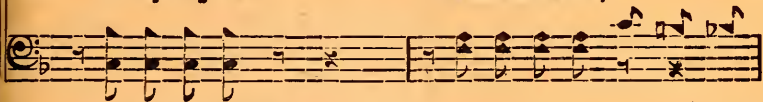
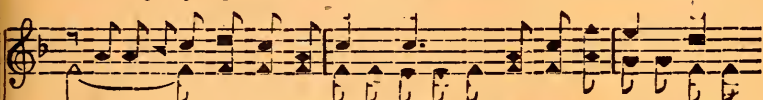
We fol-low Him with praise re-joic - ing, Re-ly - ing
We fol - low Him re - joicing in His name,



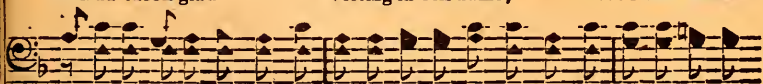
We Follow Our Savior



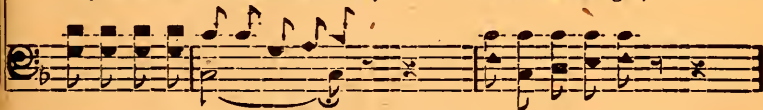
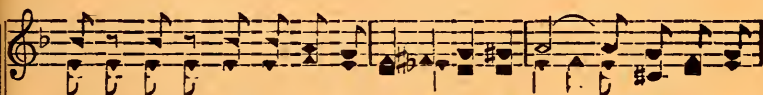
on His match-less love, And car - ols
Re - ly - ing on His matchless love,

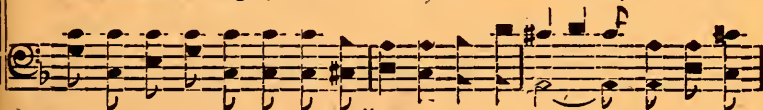
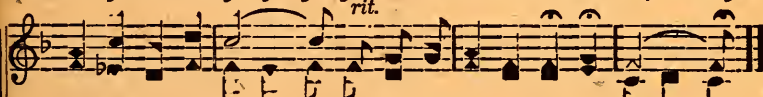
glad we all are voic - ing, Still seek-ing our sweet
And carols glad voicing in His name, our sweet home a -



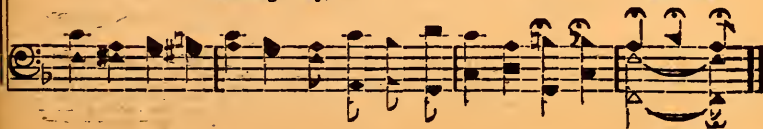

home a - bove..... He leads us in the light, where there will
bove, our home above in realms above; Leads us in the light,

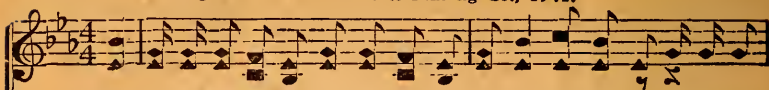



come no night, O what a pre-cious friend is He;..... We fol - low
Come no shades of night, is He;

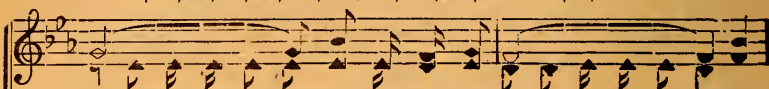
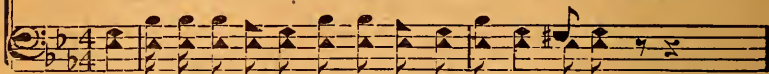



Je - sus all the way, And soon His matchless face we'll see.....
shining way, we'll see.

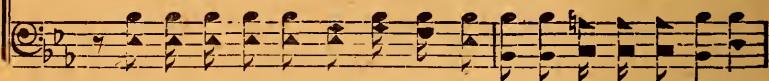




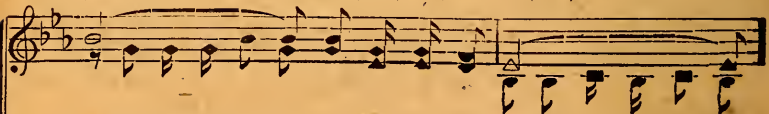
1. I've read of a land of fade-less beau-ty, o - ver the sea,
2. No mortal can picture all the splendors of that glad place, Where millions re-
3. So man-y dear friends who've gone be-fore me, my coming wait,



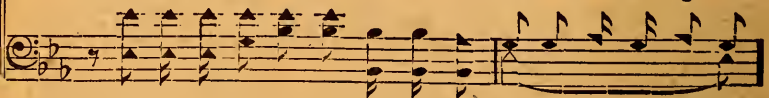
deemed true pleasures shall share; And
Where millions redeemed true pleasures shall share; My
Some



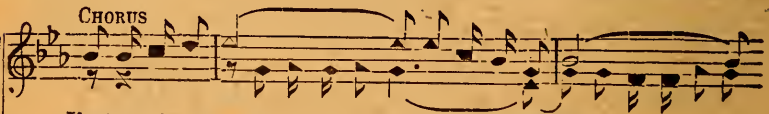
mov-ing a-long the gos-pel high-way, hap-py and free, I'm trav-el-ing
soul is re - joic-ing ev - 'ry mom-ent, kept by His grace,
won-der-ful morning they will greet me, in - side the gate,



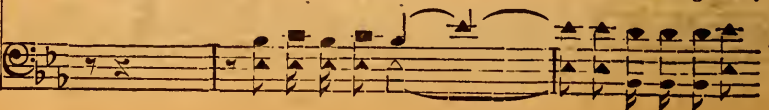
there, I'm trav-el-ing there. I'm trav-el-ing there.



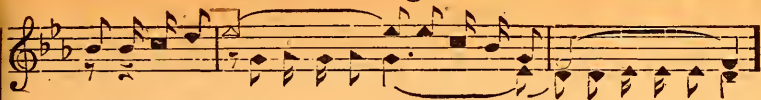
CHORUS



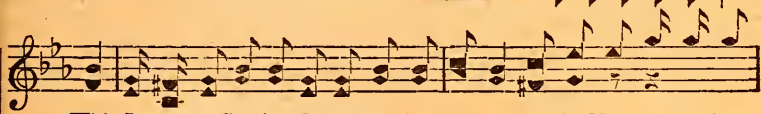
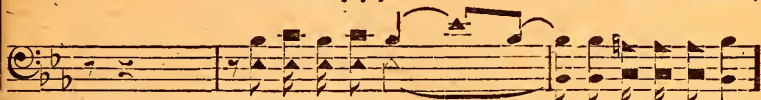
I'm trav-el-ing there, I'm trav-el-ing there,
I'm trav-el-ing there, I'm trav-el-ing there,



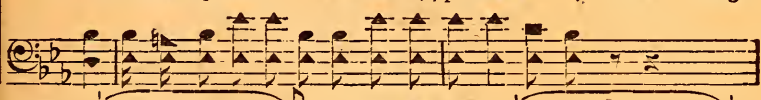
I'm Traveling There



Those heav-en-ly joys for-ev - er to share;
Those heavenly joys for - ev-er to share;



With Je-sus my Sav-ior I am near-ing, portals so fair, I'm trav - el - ing



there, I'm trav - el - ing there, I'm trav - el - ing there.



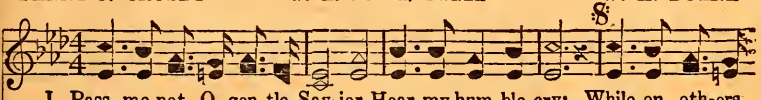
No. 99

Pass Me Not

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE, OWNER

W. H. DOANE



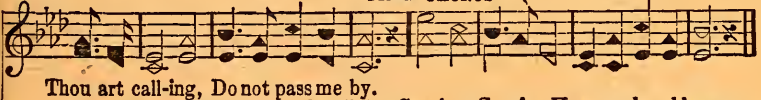
1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on oth-ers
2. Let me at a throne of mercy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneeling there in
3. Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded,
4. Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me, Whom have I on



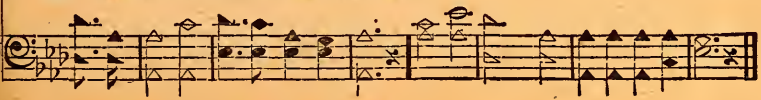
D.S.— While on oth-ers

FINE CHORUS

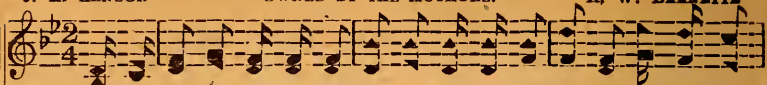
D. S.

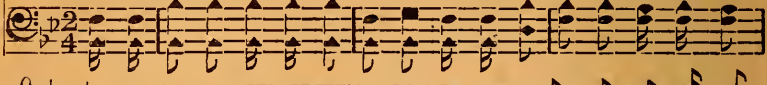


Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.
deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be - lief. Sav-ior, Sav-ior, Hear my humble cry;
bro - ken spir-it, Save me by Thy grace.
earth beside Thee? Whom in hear'n but Thee?

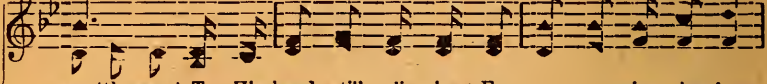


Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

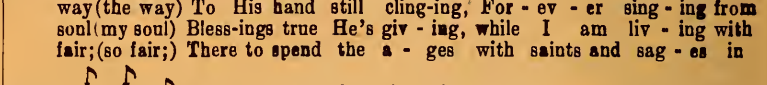
- 
1. In His love re - joic-ing, God's praise still voicing, So hap-py in the bright
 2. At His side I'm walking and dai - ly talk-ing. With Him who ransomed my
 3. I shall see Him yon-der where I'll be fond-er of Him in man-sions so



way (the way) To His hand still cling-ing, For - ev - er sing - ing from
soul (my soul) Bless-ings true He's giv - ing, while I am liv - ing with
fair; (so fair;) There to spend the a - ges with saints and sag - es in



day to day; (each day) Growing in His beau-ty as on I go, Dai - ly
Him each day (each day) He is now my glo - ry and sweet-est song, As I
His great love (His love) Rest-ing by the riv-er with those at home, Where no

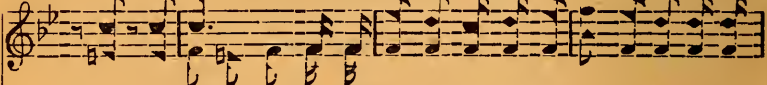
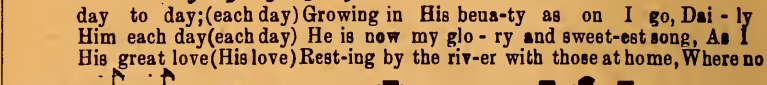
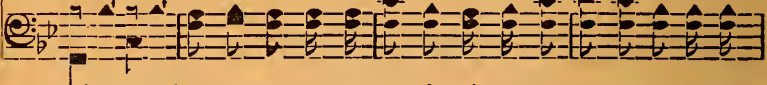
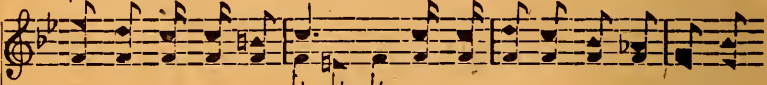
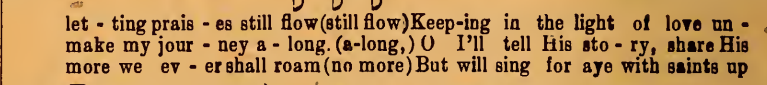
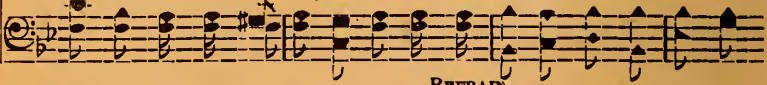


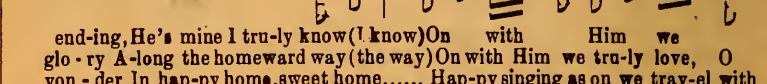
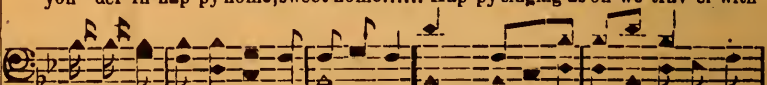
let - ting prais - es still flow (still flow) Keep-ing in the light of love un -
make my jour - ney a - long. (a-long,) O I'll tell His sto - ry, share His
more we ev - er shall roam (no more) But will sing for aye with saints up

REFRAIN



end-ing, He's mine I tru-ly know (I know) On with Him we
glo - ry A-long the homeward way (the way) On with Him we tru-ly love, O
yon - der In hap-py home, sweet home..... Hap-py singing as on we trav-el with

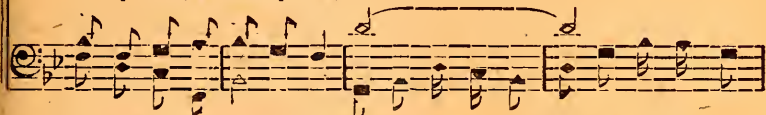








Onward With Jesus



tru - ly love, On
 yes we tru - ly love,
 tru - ly love, so dear - ly love, On



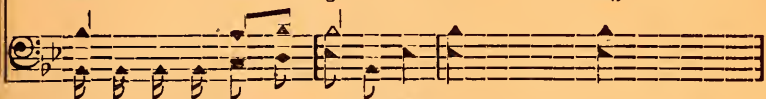
Him we tru - ly love, Go - ing on - ward with Him re - joic - ing, on



to our home a - bove; On to
 to our home; Ev - er let - ting Him lead us on - ward to that
 to our home a - bove. On to glo - ry



glo - ry land on high, Go - ing on to glo - ry,
 glo - ry land on high. Go - ing on to glo - ry
 land on high, Go - ing



on to glo - ry land on high. on high,



O that wondrous sto - ry, There to meet Him by and by.
 O that wondrous sto - ry, There to meet Him by and by.
 Won - drous sto - ry



Copyright, 1941, by The Hall Music Co., in "Wings of Love."

H. L. T.

J. Hubert Hall, owner.

Henry L. Thompson

1. I am on the road that leads to glo-ry go-ing to a bet-ter land,
2. When I hear the bless-ed Sav-ior call-ing bid-ding me a-rise and go,
3. Fol-low-ing my Sav-ior He will lead me to the cit-y built a-bove,

hal-le-lu-jah I'll a gon - - - na sail a-way
hal-le-lu-jah I'm a gon-

a-bove this world How I long to meet my loved ones
a - bove this world He's a pres-ent help in time of
na leave this world some morning I will fol-low on this pil-grim

yonder sing a-round the shining strand, I'll
danger for the Bi-ble tells me so, hal-le-lu-jah, I'm a gon -
journey guid-ed by the ho-ly dove, I'm a gon-

sail a-way a - bove this world
na sail a - way a - bove this sin - ful world
na sail a - way far a - bove this world

FINE

I'll Sail Above This World

CHORUS

I'm feast-ing on His love
 I'm feast-ing on my Sav - iors love praise God I'm drinking
 I am feast-ing on my Sav-iors love
 I'm feast-ing on His love in the

soon we will meet in the
 at the fountain I will meet Him o - ver there
 I will meet Him in the glo - ry
 I'll meet Him there in

realms a - bove led by the ho -
 in realms a - bove led by the precious ho -
 world a - bove I am guid-ed by the
 realms a - bove some morning led by 'this ho -

D. S.

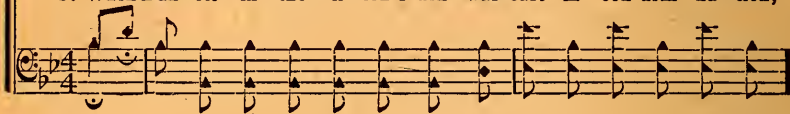
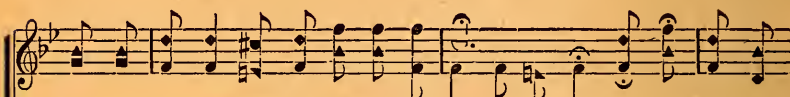
ly dove I'll
 ly dove I'm a gon -
 ho - ly dove I'm a gon -
 ly dove praise God I'm liv-ing on the mountain I'll

O. A. P.

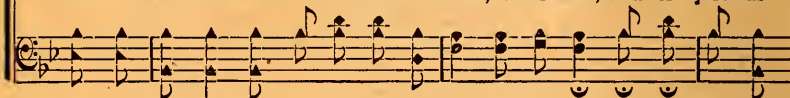
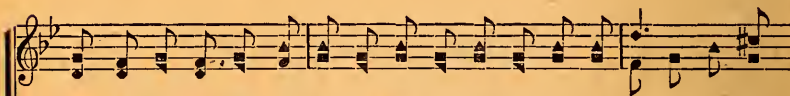
O. A. PARRIS



1. Four hun-dred fif - ty pro-phets could not wake old Baal from slum-ber,
 2. Old Mo - ses did not think that He was fit to be a lead - er,
 3. When Dan - iel in the li - ion's den was cast in con-dem - na - tion,

Tho' they called him with voic - es so de - vout, so de - vout; But, E - li - jah
 For the for - ces of sin were all a - bout, all a - bout; But the might - y
 Not one mo - ment did He Je - ho - vah doubt, ev - er doubt; God is just as

prayed a wondrous prayer that bro't the winds and thunder, For the Lord will
 things He did are plain to ev - 'ry Bi - ble read - er, For the Lord will sure - ly
 a - ble now to help us in our trib - u - la - tion, God will sure - ly

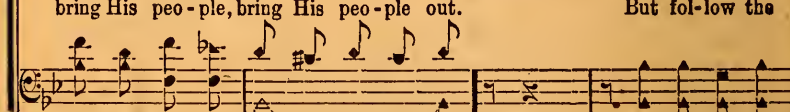


God will

CHORUS.

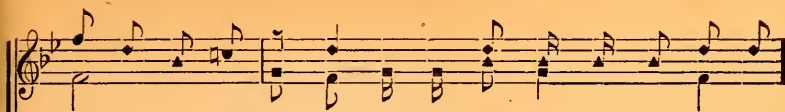


bring His peo - ple out. Then do not fear But fol - low the
 bring His peo - ple, bring His peo - ple out.



bring His peo - ple out. But fol - low the

GOD WILL BRING HIS PEOPLE OUT



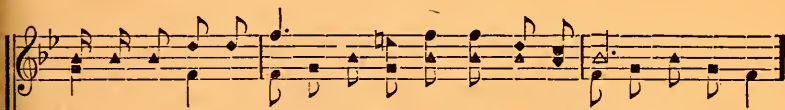
tho' storm-clouds dark - ly may gath - er,
 Sav-iour tho' the storm clouds dark - ly may gath - er,
 Sav-iour tho' the storm - clouds dark - ly gath - er,



Je - sus our Lead-er each foe will rout;
 Christ our won - der - ful Lead-er ev - er - ry foe will quick - ly rout;
 Christ our won - der - ful Lead-er each foe will quick - ly rout;
 Christ our Lead-er ev - 'ry foe will rout;



Oh, let us praise Him thru the shad-ows and
 Oh, praise Him, yes, praise Him, thru the
 thru the



sun - shine, God will bring His peo-ple out.
 shadows and sunshine, God will sure-ly bring His peo-ple, bring His peo-ple out.
 sun - shine, God will bring His peo-ple out.

James Rowe

L. D. Morris, owner,

L. D. Morris

1. In the match-less light of our sal - va - tion, Sing - ing songs of
 2. Day by day our hearts are o - ver - flow - ing With the bless - ings
 3. We are al - ways safe in His true keep - ing, So we fear no

praise and ex - ul - ta - tion, With the saved of ev - 'ry tribe and
 Je - sus is be - stow - ing; All the way His good - ness He is
 storm which may besweep - ing; He will bless our sow - ing and our

na - tion, We make Je - sus known. Tell - ing how in -
 show - ing - To His chil - dren dear. Oh, so gen - tly
 reap - ing, By and by, a - bove. There, with skies un -

love He came and sought us, How the way of life He free - ly taught us,
 He our souls is guid - ing, From the pow'r of darkness safe - ly hid - ing,
 cloud - ed ev - er o'er us, We shall sing the ev - er - last - ing cho - rus

How up - on the cru - el cross He bought us For His ver - y own.
 Shar - ing ev - 'ry ill that is be - tid - ing Those who love Him here.
 With a glad e - ter - ni - ty be - fore us, In His pre - cious love.

On The Glory Road. Concluded

REFRAIN

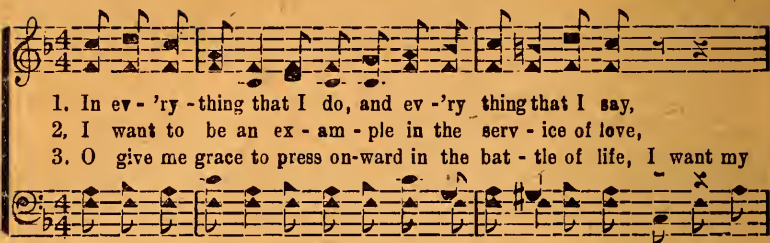
In the foot-steps of the King we love, Go - ing to our
In the foot - steps of the King we love, Go - ing to

homes prepared a - bove, We are sing - ing, heart-bells ring - ing,
our homes pre - pared a - bove.

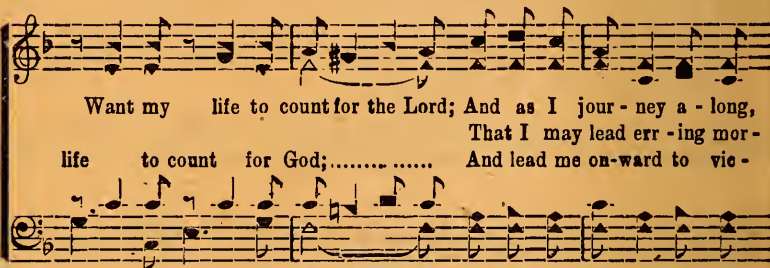
In the glo - ry - road. From His foot-steps we would
In the love - lit road to glo - ry. From His foot - steps

nev - er roam. None but Je - sus knows the true way home.
we would nev - er roam. None but Je - sus knows the true way home.

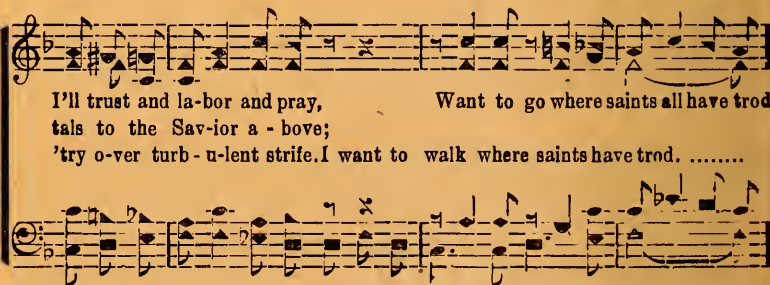
He will keep us His, and lead us To the soul's a - bode.....
spir - it's true a - bode.



1. In ev - 'ry - thing that I do, and ev - 'ry thing that I say,
 2. I want to be an ex - am - ple in the serv - ice of love,
 3. O give me grace to press on - ward in the bat - tle of life, I want my

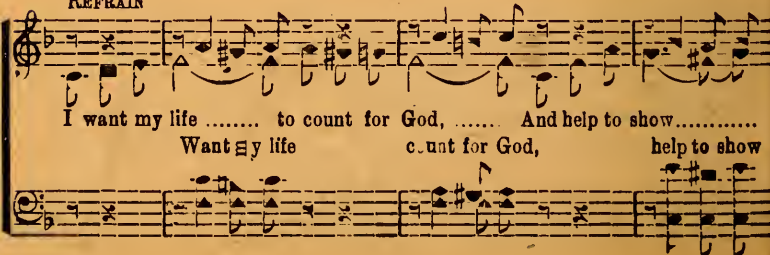


Want my life to count for the Lord; And as I jour - ney a - long,
 That I may lead err - ing mor -
 life to count for God; And lead me on - ward to vic -



I'll trust and la - bor and pray, Want to go where saints all have trod
 tals to the Sav - ior a - bove;
 'try o - ver turb - u - lent strife. I want to walk where saints have trod.

REFRAIN

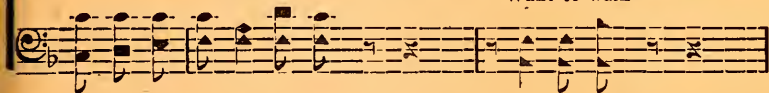


I want my life to count for God, And help to show
 Want my life count for God, help to show

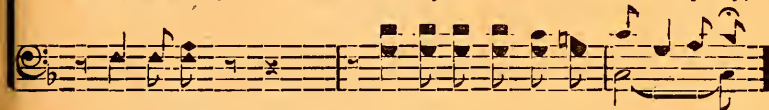
I Want My Life to Count for God



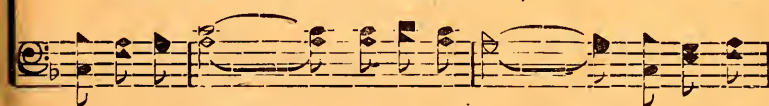
the lost the beau-ti-ful way, I want to walk where saints have
Want to walk



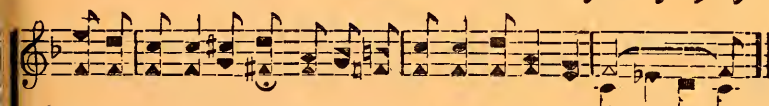
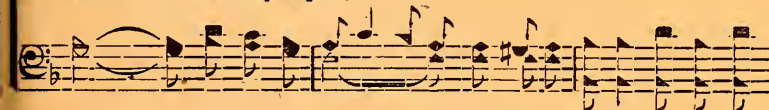
trod, And tru-ly serve Him ev-'ry day;
saints have trod, fru-ly serve ev-'ry day;



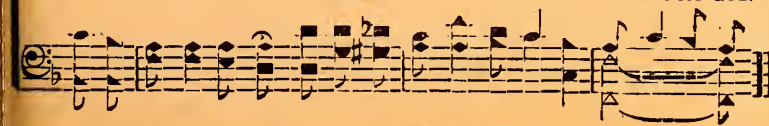
Want to feel Pres-ence near,
I want to feel His Pres-ence near, As on the

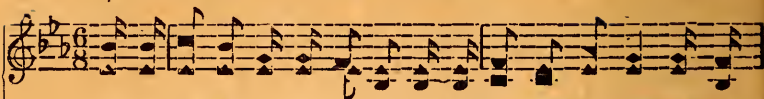


On the way as on I plod, Lord help me walk in the light and
home - ward way I plod,

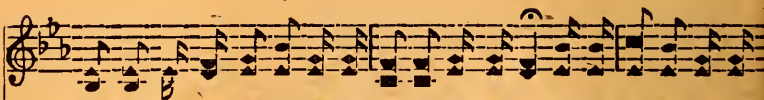


keep my re-cord so bright. I want my serv-ice to count for God.
count for God.

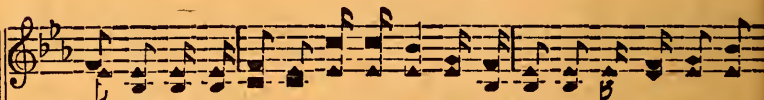
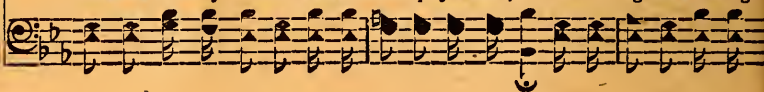




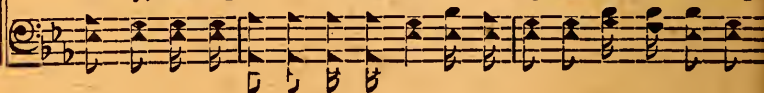
1. I've a man-sion o-ver yon-der in the home of the soul, Where there'll
 2. Hal-le-lu-jah, I am go-ing to the home in the sky When my
 3. Hero we find the poor and need-y who can scarce-ly pay rent, But for



be sweet peace and un-ion While e-ter-nal a-ges roll; With no e-vil there to
 la-lor here is end-ed. And I tell the world good-by; For with Je-sus I'll be
 mausions o-ver yon-der We shall nev-er pay a cent; For the Lord gives all things



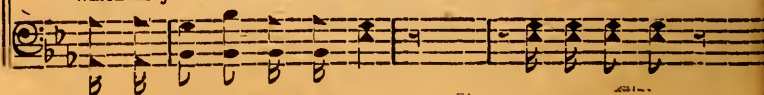
hin-der And to bring dis-cord or woe, For there'll be no tempt-er yon-der
 liv-ing, As e-ter-nal a-ges roll, Hap-py with the saints in glo-ry
 free-ly, Mak-ing rich His children there, Who will praise Him for His bless-ings



REFRAIN



where God's ho-ly peo-ple go. I've a man-sion..... o-ver
 in that home-land of the soul.
 which they shall for-ev-er share. I've I man-sion



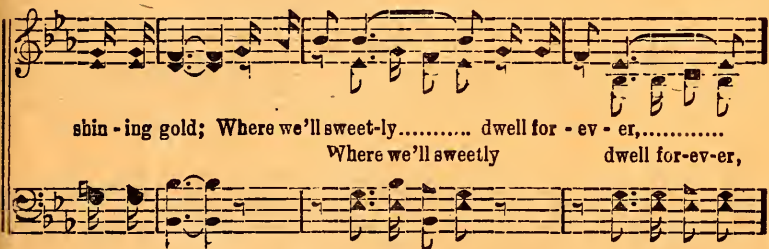
A Mansion Over Yonder



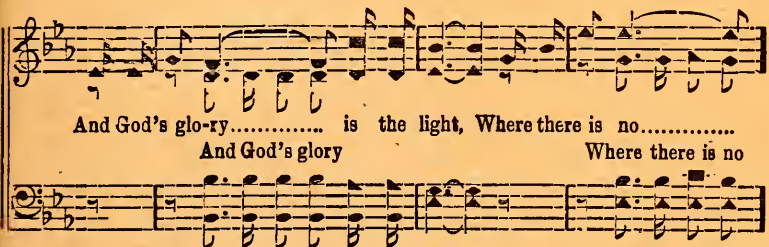
yon - der..... In the home-land..... of the soul, In that
o - ver yon-der In the home-land



cit - y bright and bless-ed..... Where the streets are.....
In that cit - y bright and blessed Where the streets are



shin - ing gold; Where we'll sweet-ly..... dwell for - ev - er,.....
Where we'll sweetly dwell for-ev-er,



And God's glo-ry..... is the light, Where there is no.....
And God's glory Where there is no



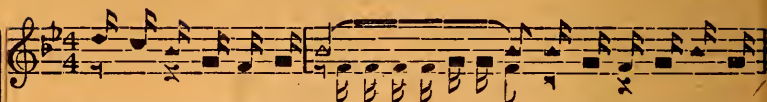
death nor sor-row..... And there nev-er..... com-eth night.
death nor sor-row And there nev-er

Copyright, 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"

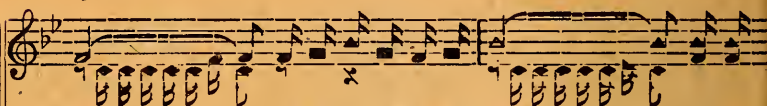
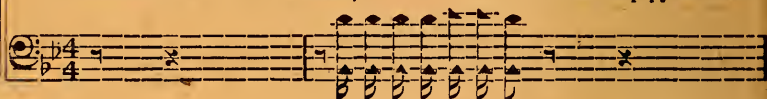
J. T. M

OWNED BY HENSON & MCKIBBEN

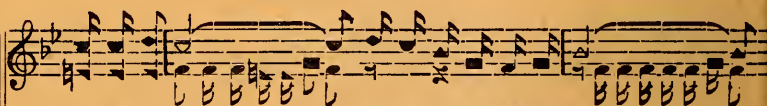
J. T. McKibben



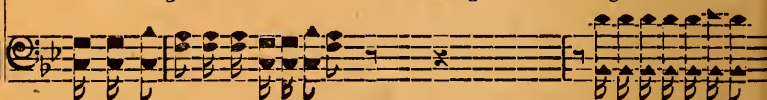
1. When the ev'ning shadows fall I shall hear my Sav-ior
 2. He will lead you to that home Far be-yond the mystic
 3. There will be no sor-row there, In that hap-py land so



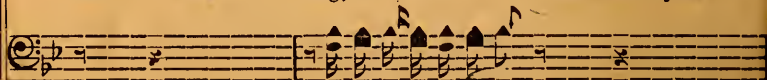
call; He will bid His own to come To that
 foam; We shall gath-er up in Heav'n There for-
 fair; As our loved ones I shall meet There on



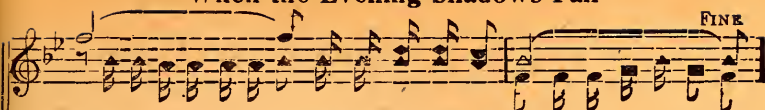
beau-ti-ful shore There no sor-row we shall know
 ev - er to stay There the sto-ry we shall tell
 heaven's bright shore With the an-gel choir I'll sing



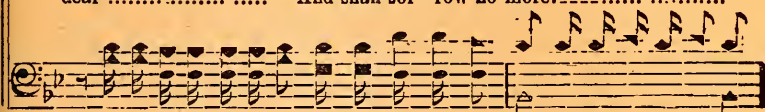
Where the peaceful waters flow; What a glo - ry day for
 And His prais-es ev - er swell What a hap - py time for
 There to make all heaven ring; I shall see my Sav - ior



When the Evening Shadows Fall

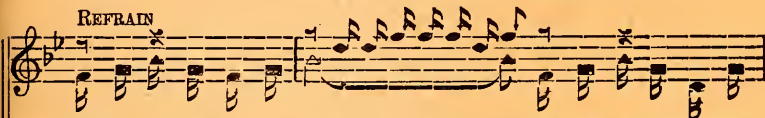


me, When all trou-ble is o'er.....
 me On that won-der-ful day.
 dear And shall sor-row no more.....

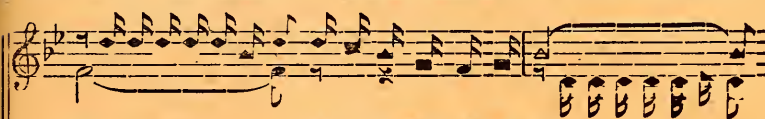
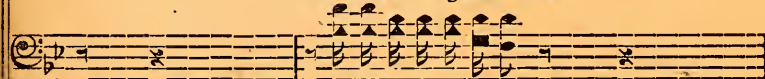


call..... Will you make Him your choice?.....

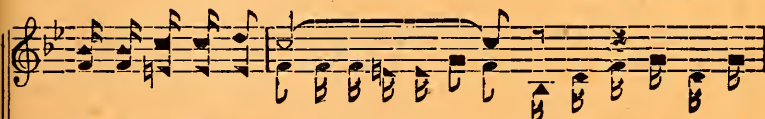
REFRAIN



When the ev-'ning shad-ows fall..... I shall hear the Savior's
 When the ev-'ning shadows fall



call At the close of the long day,
 I shall hear the Savior's call At the close of life's long day



I shall hear His sweet voice There my heart will ev-er



sing To my blessed Lord and King,
 There my heart will ev-er sing To my blessed Lord and King

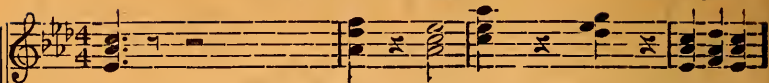


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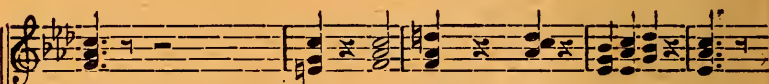
J. T.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

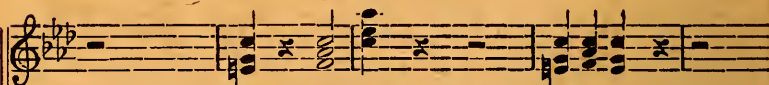
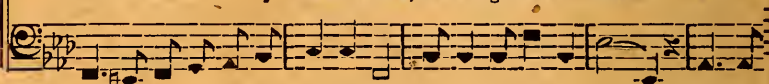
John Taylor



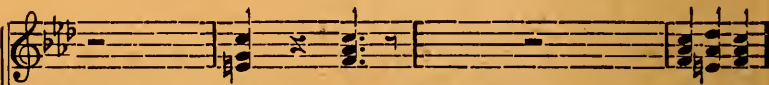
1. I am sail - ing on life's o - cean wide, Fear - ing no storms that rise,
2. Storms are rag - ing and the waves roll high; Proudly my old ship sails,
3. Ev - en tide—I hear those har - bor bells Ring - ing so sweet and clear,



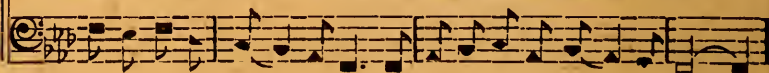
Drift - ing onward with the mov - ing tide, Je - sus is by my side; He will
 Christ is Mas - ter of the sea and sky, Go - ing be - fore each gale, Tho' the
 With each ech - o ho - ly mu - sic swells, Draw - ing me ev - er near. As I



guide my bark a - cross the deep, Nev - er a - gain I'll fear, He sweet - ly
 an - gry bil - lows surge and roll, Loud - ly the break - ers roar, He'll be a
 wan - der thru the drear - y night, Swift - ly the moments fly, 'Twill cheer my



watcher o'er me while I sleep, I al - ways feel His pres - ence near,
 ref - uge to my sin - sick soul, Till I am saf on heav - en's shore,
 spir - it till the morn - ing light Is break - ing in the east - ern sky.



I Want to Feel Him Near

REFRAIN

Oh! bless - ed Sav - ior, when I kneel to pray, I want to feel Thy
Bless-ed kneel

hand on mine, To guide me gent - ly o'er life's wea - ry way, To
Guide me Life's long

where I'll see Thy face di - vine; O Sav ior when the storms are
Sav - ior

rag - ing here, I want to feel Thy love di - vine, I want to feel Thy
rag - ing here; Want

Ad Lib.

pres - ence ev - er near, I want to feel Thy hand on mine.

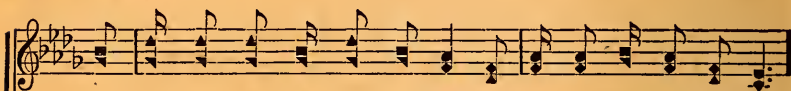
No. 108. GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN.

B. F.

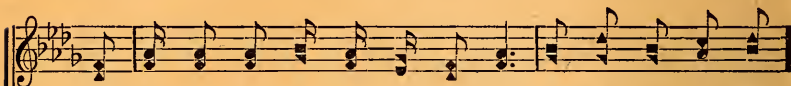
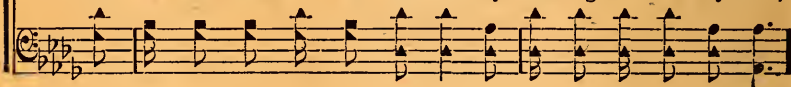
BYRON FOUST.



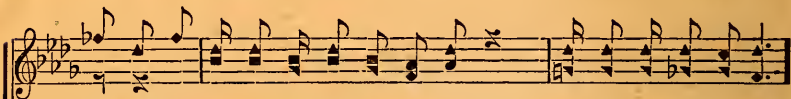
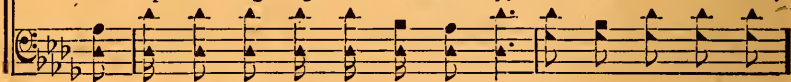
1. Be - fore I made the prep - a - ra - tion for a bet - ter land,
2. Since I am liv - ing in the fa - vor of my Lord di - vine,
3. I'm hap - py on the road to glo - ry, fac - ing heav-en's goal,



I trav - eled on the sin high-road, and held to the Dev-il's hand;
His love is mak - ing me hap - py and caus - ing my life to shine;
Old Sa - tan tries to de - ceive me by seek - ing to win my soul;



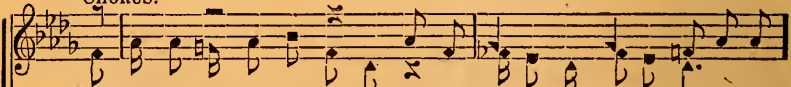
But when I heard the in - vi - ta - tion and my Lord I found,
And sure - ly glad - ness fills the Sav - iour when He hears the sound,
I'll keep on sing - ing out the sto - ry, Je - sus I have found,



I shouted,
I'm shouting, "get thee be - hind me Sa - tan," for I am glo - ry bound.
I'm shouting, Sa - tan,



CHORUS.



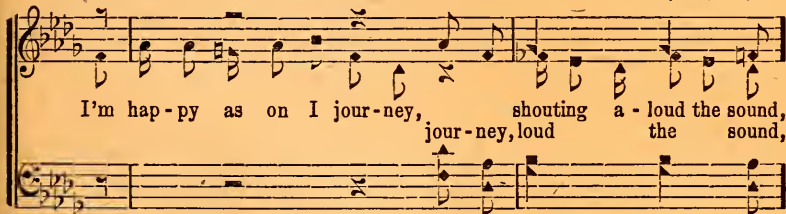
Oh. "get thee be - hind me Sa - tan," for I am glo - ry bound,
Sa - tan, I am glo - ry bound,



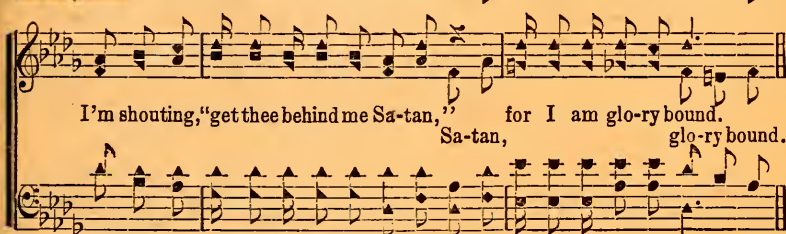
GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN. Concluded.



I'll lay down my heav-y bur-den, there to re-ceive a crown;
bur-den there re - ceive a crown;



I'm hap-py as on I jour-ney, shouting a-loud the sound,
jour-ney, loud the sound,



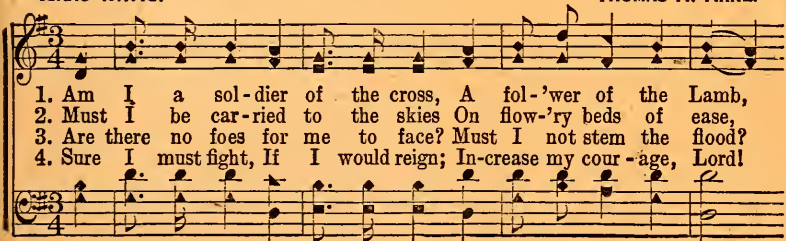
I'm shouting, "get thee behind me Sa-tan," for I am glo-ry bound.
Sa-tan, glo-ry bound.

No. 109.

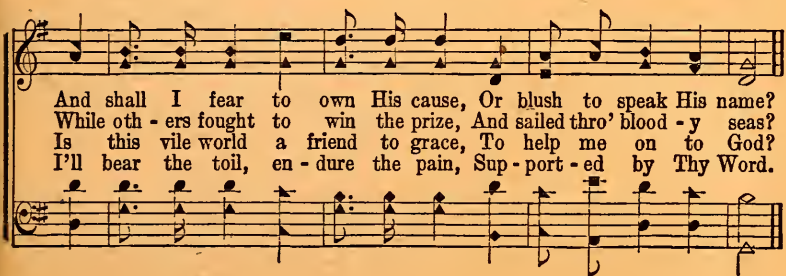
ARLINGTON.

ISAAC WATTS.

THOMAS A. ARNE.



1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, If I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord!



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy Word.

No. 110 I'm Ready to Leave this World

Copyright, 1941, by Parris Music Co., in "Sacred Echoes."

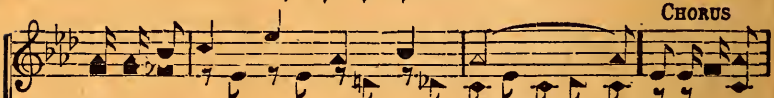
M. A. D. Assigned to Tenn. Music & Printing Co., 1941. MILTON A. DODSON



1. We read of a country be-yond the bright river, Where saints are rejoicing and
2. I'm looking for Je-sus to call me up yonder, All sadness is ban-ish-ed no
3. No more will the spir-it be tempted by sor-row, There'll no moresighing that

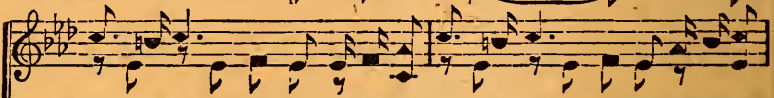
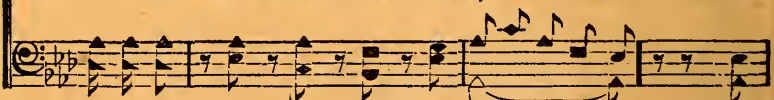


liv - ing for-ev - er; I soon shall cross o - ver to man-sions su-per-nal,
more will I wan-der; All glo - ry and hon-or to Je-sus for - ev-er, I'm
hap - py to-mor-row; No tempter will both-er no cares will we borrow,



CHORUS

read-y to leave this world be - low. Oh! what a glad
leave this world be-low, this world below. Oh!



morn-ing fair, With Je-sus up in the air, We'll sing and we'll
what a morning, With my dear Savior, we'll



shout the vic - to - ry, All sor-row will then be o'er,
shout the vic - to-ry, the vic-to-ry, There'll be no sor-



I'm Ready to Leave This World

Up - on the glad peaceful shore, We'll praise Him for all e - ter - ni -
row up in that country for all e - ter - ni -

ty; e - ter - ni - ty; I long to be at His side, And all of the
I will be with Him, And

sanc - ti - fied, The billows of love o'er - flood my soul,
all the ransomed His love o'er - flood my soul, my happy soul,

When I reach that land with that happy band,
And when I shall reach that land, I'll dwell with that happy band,

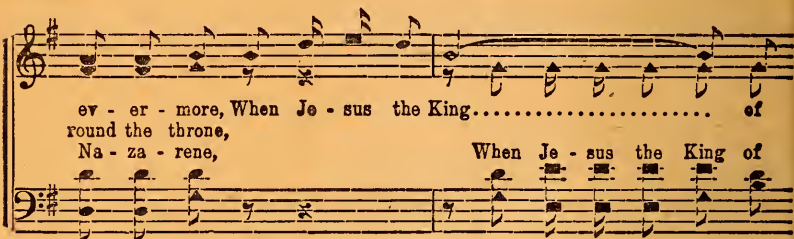
While the a - ges roll.
end - less a - ges, ev - er roll.

James Rowe and A. M. P.

Adger M. Pace.



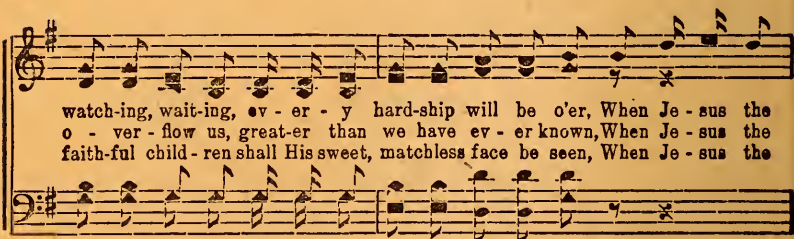
1. Ev - er - y sign of care will leave us, we shall then sing for -
 2. We shall then spend our days in glad-ness, joy - ful - ly sing - ing
 3. We shall all be so glad we fol - lowed af - ter the low - ly



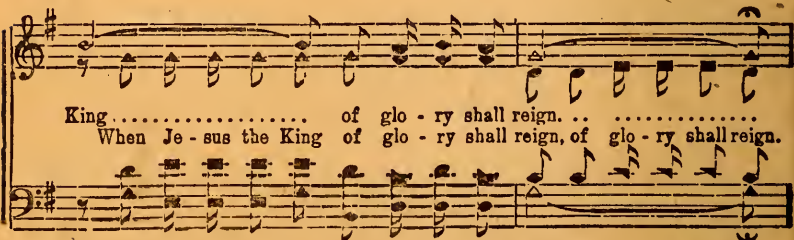
ev - er - more, When Je - sus the King..... of
 round the throne,
 Na - za - rene, When Je - sus the King of



glo - ry shall reign; Sow - ing and reap - ing,
 glo - ry shall reign, for - ev - er shall reign; Won - der - ful joy will
 For to His true and



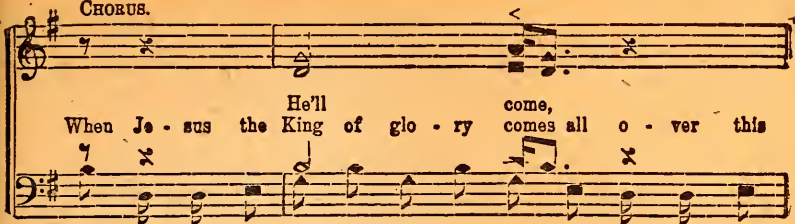
watch-ing, wait-ing, ev - er - y hard-ship will be o'er, When Je - sus the
 o - ver - flow us, great-er than we have ev - er known, When Je - sus the
 faith-ful child - ren shall His sweet, matchless face be seen, When Je - sus the



King..... of glo - ry shall reign. ...
 When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign, of glo - ry shall reign.

WHEN JESUS SHALL REIGN, Concluded.

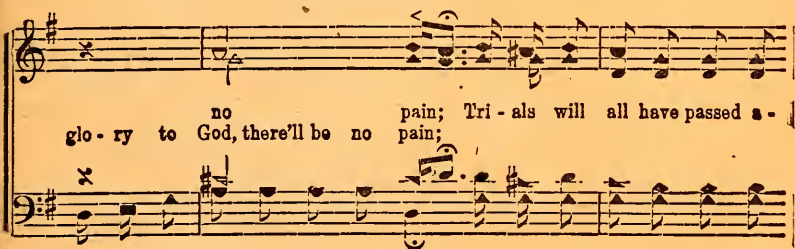
CHORUS.



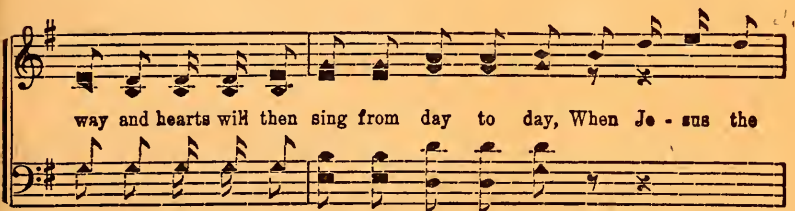
When Je - sus the King of glo - ry come, o - ver this



He'll earth in pow'r to reign, We shall then have no fear of death, dy - ing



glo - ry to God, there'll be no pain; Tri - als will all have passed a -



way and hearts will then sing from day to day, When Je - sus the

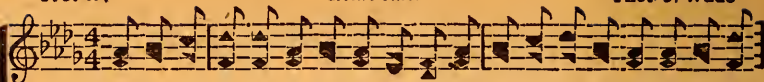


King..... of glo - ry shall reign.
When Je - sus the King of glo - ry shall reign. for-ev - er shall reign.

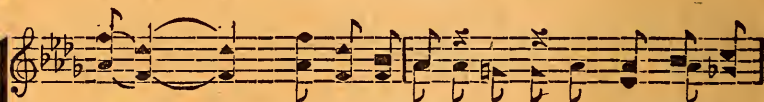
T. J. W.

COPYRIGHT, 1942, BY HARTFORD MUSIC CO., IN
"LIVING FAITH"

Thot J. Wade



1. My blessed Sav-ior lives in Heav-en so I'm go-ing o-ver there, I feel His
2. O yes I know the day is nearing when the blessed Lord shall come,
3. Yes Christ prepared for me a mansion in that home beyond the sky,



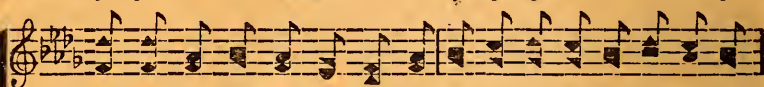
love.....

down in my heart;

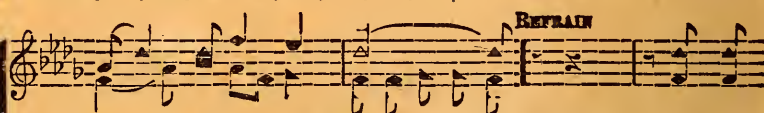
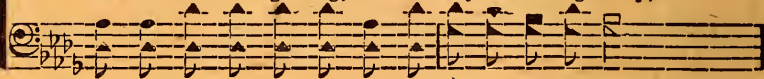
Yes there'll be
And I shall

Feel my Savior's love.....

way down in my heart O yes I



shout-ing, there'll be sing-ing in that home so bright and fair, I feel His
sing and tell a - bout Him till He come to take me home,
know I'll soon be go - ing, soon I'll say old world good-by,

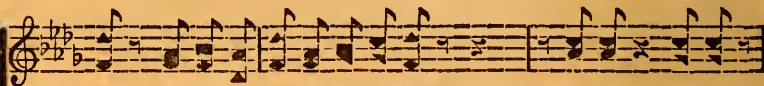
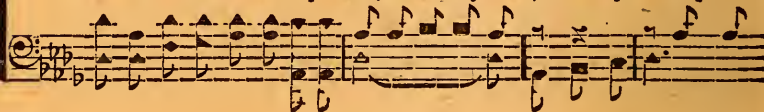


REFRAIN

love..... down in my heart.....

I feel

Feel the love of Je-sus in my heart (down in my heart) I feel my Sav



it I feel it deep down in my soul,

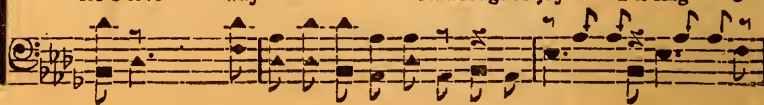
Grcat joy I'll sing

ior's love

way

And songs of joy

I'll sing O



I Feel His Love

Prais - es roll, My earth-ly cares end-ed, nev - er
 let His praises roll, My earthly cares are gone from Him I'll nev-er

part, O yes I feel the love of Jesus Down in my heart.....
 part, I feel His love in my Way down in my heart, down in my heart

No. 113. He Is Everything To Me

C. T.

CURTIS TAYLOR

1. To the Sav-ior's prom-is es cling-ing, Whol - ly His I want to be;
 2. To the bless-ed home-land go-ing, To my man-sion by the sea;
 3. I shall meet Him soon in glo - ry, In His pres-ence I shall be;

FINE-REFRAIN

Ev - er my glad soul is sing-ing,
 Love for my Redeem-er showing, He is ev-'ry-thing to me. He is ev-'ry-
 Sing-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry,

D. S.—I shall sing His praise for-ev-er,

D. S.

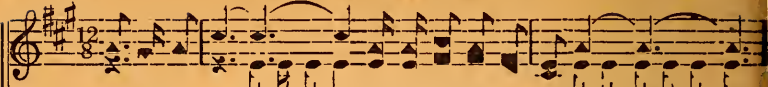
thing to me, His com-pan-ion I shall be;
 yes all to me, for-ev-er be;

No. 114 Gathering Home to that Beautiful Country

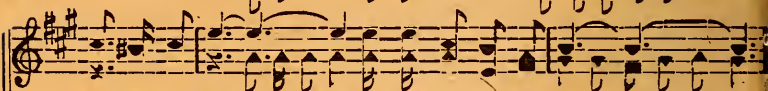
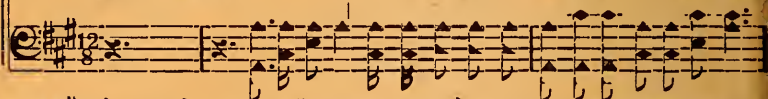
Jennie Wilson

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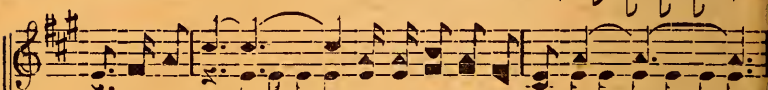
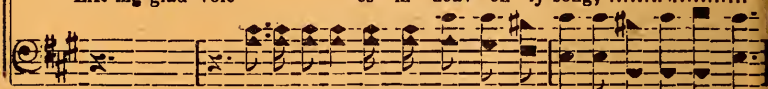
J. M. Henson



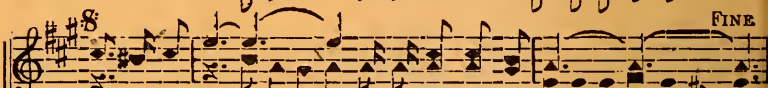
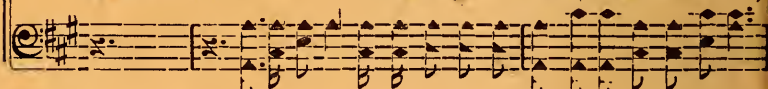
1. Gath-er-ing home..... to a beau-ti-ful country (O beau-ti-ful land)
2. Gath-er-ing home where no e-vil or sorrow (no e-vil or pain)
3. Gath-er-ing home..... where the ransomed are singing (a wonderful song)



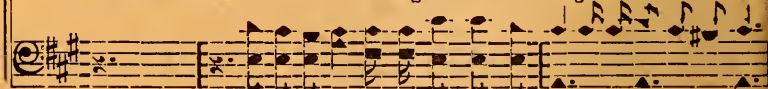
Gath-er-ing home with their la-bors all done;
 Ev-er is known..... in that coun-try so fair;
 Lift-ing glad voice - - es in heav-en-ly song;



Sweet is the joy that will come to the faith-ful (the faithful at last)
 They will a-bide in the Master's own presence (abide in His light)
 Those who were true in the serv-ice of Je-sus (the serv-ice of love)



When they shall rest..... with the starry crown won.
 Free from all toils,..... and all troubles and care.
 Share in the bliss..... of the glo-ri-fied throng.



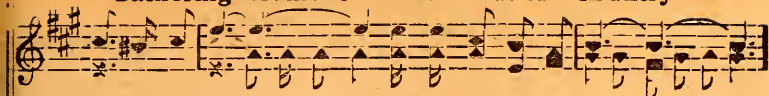
D. S.—Bearing bright sheaves from this world by and by. (in the cit-y on high)
 REFRAIN



Gath-er-ing home..... in that beau-ti-ful land,
 Gathering home to that beau-ti-ful land,



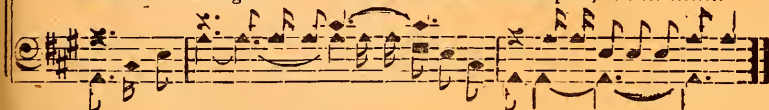
Gathering Home to That Beautiful Country



Gath-er-ing home in that cit - y on high;
Gath-er-ing home that cit - y on high;



Sweet is the thought..... that will come to the reapers,
Sweet is the thought..... that will come to the reapers,



No. 115

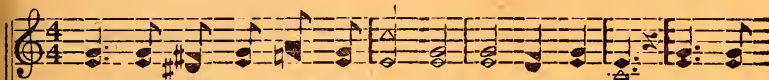
Jesus and I

Copyright 1934, in "Singing On the Way"

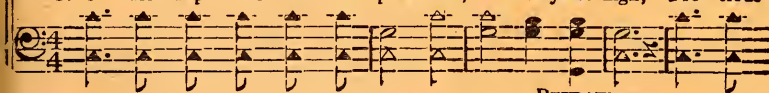
J. M. H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON



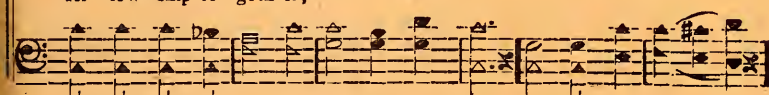
1. Hand in hand we walk to - geth - er, As mo - ments fly; Clos - er
2. Heart to heart we talk to - geth - er, As days go by, First one
3. O the rap - ture of His pres - ence, Al - ways so nigh; Pre - cious



REFRAIN



still than friend or broth-er,
speak-ing, then the oth - er, Je - sus and I. Je - sus and I,
fel - low - ship to - geth - er,



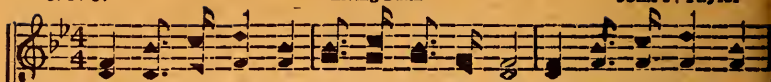
Je - sus and I, Liv-ing to - geth - er, — Je - sus and I.



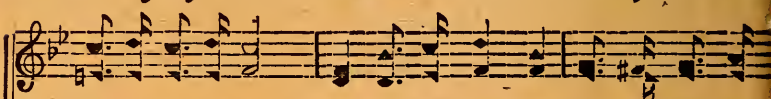
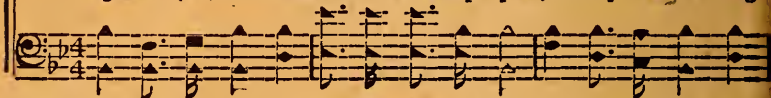
J. F. T.

Copyright, 1942, by Hartford Music Co., in
"Living Faith"

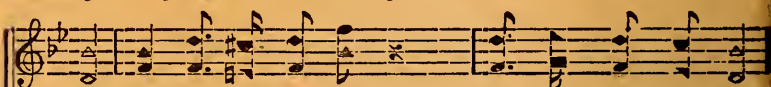
John F. Taylor



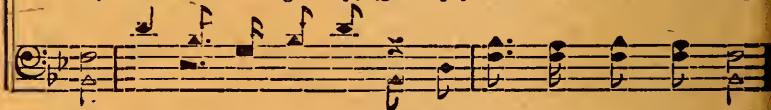
1. Look for the sign-boards as you trav - el on, Hear ye the sig - nals
2. Kings of the earth have ruled so we are told, King - doms have fall - en
3. Signs all por - tend that soon He must ap - pear, Sure - ly His com - ing



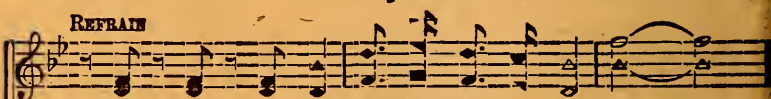
giv - en one by one; Then you can see the end is draw - ing
ban - ners have been furled; But when the gos - pel mes - sage shall be
draw - eth ver - y near; What will the last great fi - nal dram - a



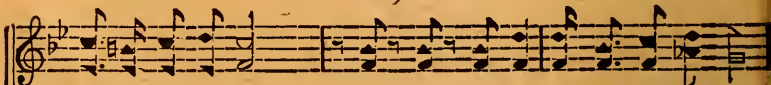
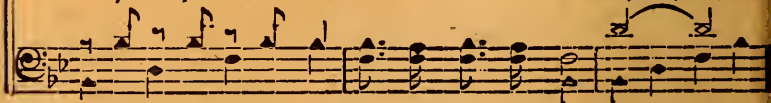
near, Christ in His glo - ry, (glo - ry) sure - ly will ap - pear.
known, Christ in His glo - ry, (glo - ry) will re - ceive His own.
be, Christ in His glo - ry, (glo - ry) and e - ter - ni - ty.



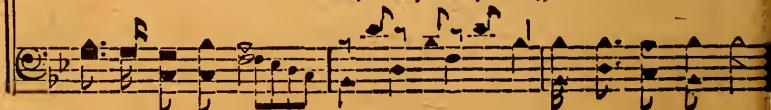
REFRAIN



Look look O look, Signs are pass - ing by, Hum
Look, look, look look, Look, look, look, look



He is com - ing aigh; Look, look, O look, Com - ing from on high,
Look, look, look, look,



The Last Great Drama

rit.

Hum
Then the great and fi - nal dram - a— Meet Him in the sky.

No. 117

Because I Am His Today

J. M. HENSON

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

W. O. TINSLEY

1. My heart a glad car - ol is voic - ing, (to-day) While go - ing a - long my
2. My song shall be heard to His glo - ry (each day) As trib - ute to Him I
3. My serv - ice to Him shall be giv - en (each day) That oth - ers may find the

way; (all the way) My soul in my Lord is re - joic - ing (in Him,)
pay; (ev - er pay) O He is my light and my sto - ry (and song) Be -
way; (liv - ing way) I know I shall en - ter fair Heav - en (at last)

FINE REFRAIN

cause I am His to - day. O won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry,
yes to - day. Won - der - ful sto - ry of love,

D. S.

He washed all my sins a - way; I'll sing with the saints all in glo - ry,
my sins all a - way; Sing with the saints all at home;

J. R. Baxter, Jr.

L. D. Morris, owner.

L. D. Morris

1. I do not know the depths of love my Sav-ior bore for me, I on - ly
 2. I do not know how great the pow'r it takes to save from sin, I on - ly
 3. I do not know how far from shore your bark is drifting now, I on - ly

know the heav'n-ly Dove has set this cap-tive free; He gave (He gave) His
 know that ev-'ry hour His spir - it dwells with-in; And when (And when) the
 know He loves you more-be - fore Him you should bow; He will (He will) re -

life, (His life), He died that I might live, He came to earth where sin was rife, what
 waves (the waves) of doubt are dashing high I feel the blood applied that saves and
 ceive (receive) the souls that seek His grace And free-ly on His name believe, in

REFRAIN

more could Je - sus give? I sing be-cause I love my King in
 know my Lord is nigh.
 heav'n they'll see His face. I sing my King

heav'n a - bove Who gave His life on Calv'ry's cross to make me
 me glad and

I Sing Because I Love Him

whole; I praise His name in song, my days to
free and whole; I praise my days

Him be-long, He counted all things else but dross to save my soul.
my dy-ing, sin-ful soul.
my sin-ful soul.

No. 119.

Glory To His Name

Rev. E. A. Hoffman

Used by permission

Rev. J. H. Stockton

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - ior died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O pre-cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

sin. I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Saviour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His *D. S.*

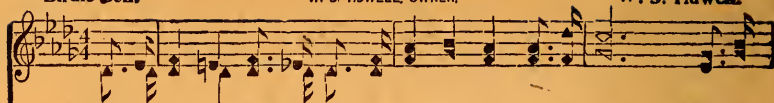
FINE REFRAIN

name. Glo - ry to His name,.... Glo - ry to His name; ...

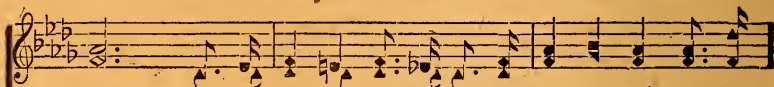
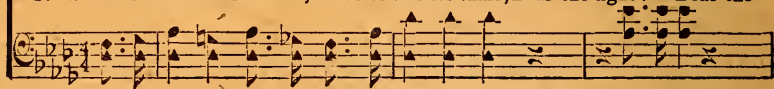
Birdie Bell.

W. S. TIDWELL, OWNER.

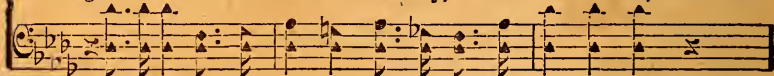
W. S. Tidwell.



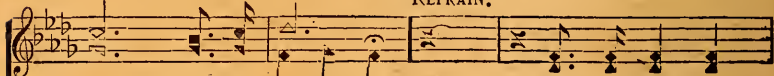
1. Where the darkness gathers, Where the shadows dwell, Bear the light! Bear the
 2. Where the shades are deepest, Let it brightly shine, Bear the light! Bear the
 3. Sin has cast its shad-ow, But this work is thine, Bear the light! Bear the



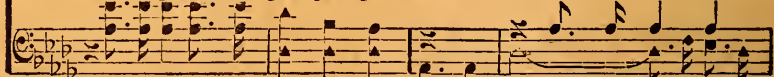
light! Till its rays of glo - ry all the gloom dis - pel, Bear the
 light! To the homes of sor - row, where the souls re - pine, Bear the
 light! Tell Sal - va - tion's sto - ry, Full of love di - vine, Bear the



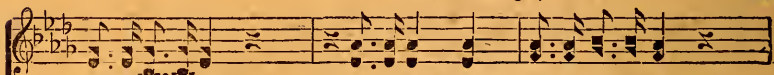
REFRAIN.



light! Bear the light! Bear the light, O
 Bear the light! Bear the gos - pel light!



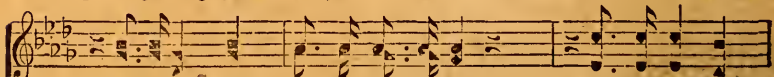
Bear the light, O bear the



bear the gospel light! Send its rays where lives are sad and drear,



gos - pel light, Send its rays where lives are drear, Bear the



Bear the light where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with



light . . . where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with ra - diancy

Bear the Light.

REFRAIN.

O let it bright - ly shine,

radiance bright and clear. Bear the light... O let it shine, so brightly shine, Send its
Bear the light, O let it brightly shine,

rays..... a-far and near,..... Bear the light..... that tells of
Send its rays a-far and near, Bear the light that

life di - vine, Fill the world..... with hope and cheer....
tells of life di-vine, Fill the world with hope, with hope and cheer.

No. 121.

Hursley. L. M.

John Kebie.

Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

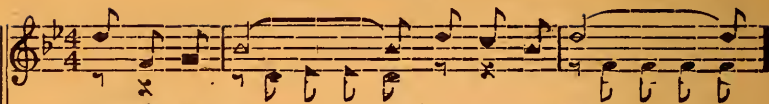
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

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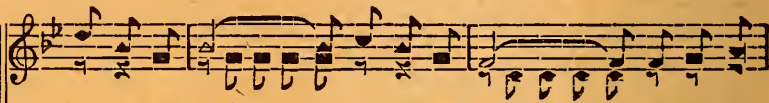
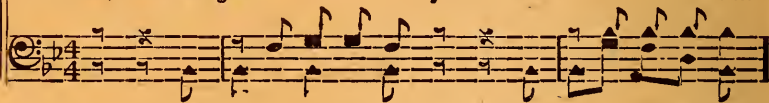
W. M. R.

Owned by Mrs. Ramsey and J. M. Henson

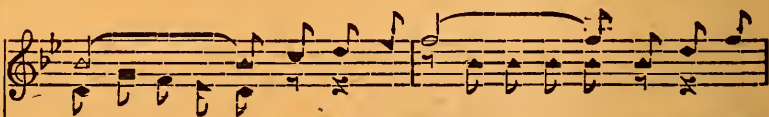
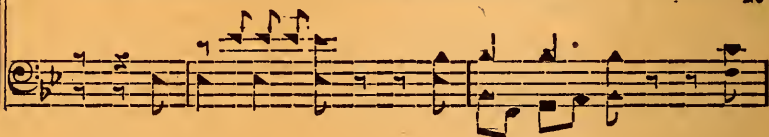
WILL M. RAMSEY



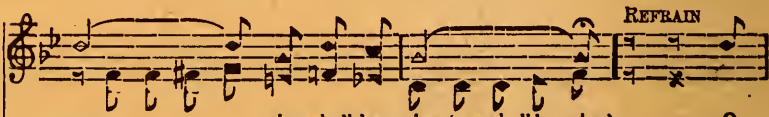
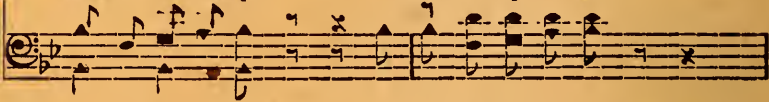
1. There is a home..... be - yond the sea,.....
 2. We'll stand be - fors..... the mer - cy seat.
 3. We then shall glad - ly en - ter in.....



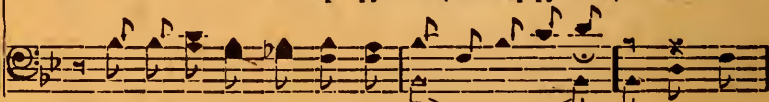
A home pre-pared..... for you and me;..... A home of
 And cast our crowns..... at Je - sus feet..... And hear His ^{it}
 Where we'll be free..... from pain and sin;..... No more to ^{And} ^{No}



joy..... and peace di - vine,..... That heav'n-ly
 is a home of joy of peace and joy di - vine.
 joy ous wel - come tone,..... Come in - to
 hear His wel - come tone of joy and peace di - vine.
 weep..... no more to roam..... In that e -
 more to ev - er weep no more to weep or roam



man - sion shall be mine. (yes shall be mine) O
 your..... e - ter - nal home, (e - ter - nal home)
 ter - nal hap - py home (that hap - py home) O land of



The Heavenly Home



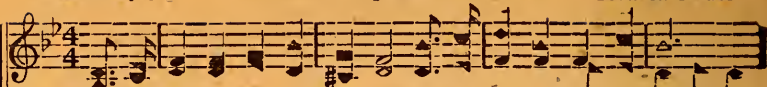
laud of rest of joy and love A glo - rious home
 rest..... of joy and love,..... A glo - rious home.....
 in Heav'n a - bove;..... By faith some day..... I'll be at
 in heav'n a - bove; By faith some day I'll
 rest (at rest,) And with my Lord for - ev - er blest.....
 I'll be at rest, And with my Lord..... for - ev - er blest.

No. 123

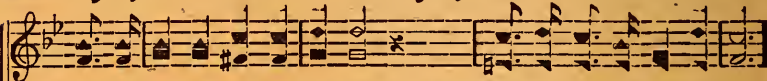
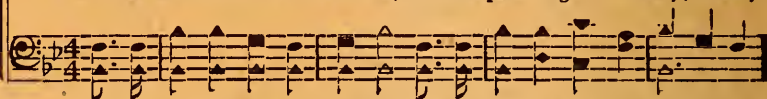
America



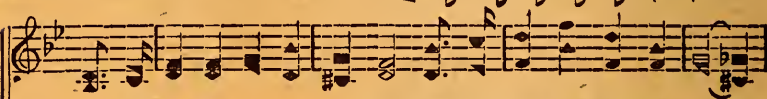
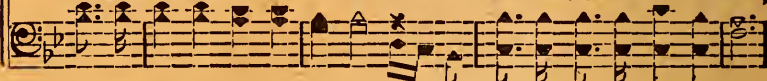
1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the no - ble free, Thy name I love: I love thy
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Let mortal
 4. Our father's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty. To Thee we sing; Long may our
 fathers died. Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King.



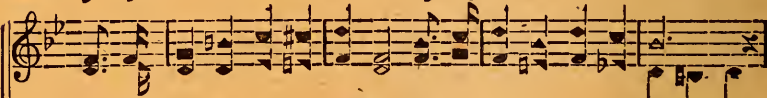
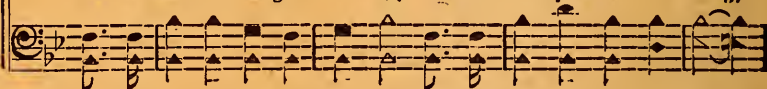
1. There's a land of wondrous beau-ty, 'Tis a place of joy un-told, (un-told)
2. We will meet our friends and loved ones, O-ver on that shining strand (up there)
3. In that land there'll be no sor-row, No more pain or grief to bear, (to bear)



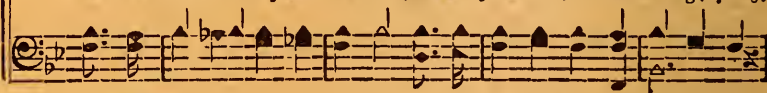
Where the saints of God shall gather (And shall) walk up-on the streets of gold;
We will join the teem-ing mil-lions (In that) Hal-le-lu-jah Cho-rus grand;
There will be no trib-u-la-tion, (We will) all the joys of Heav-en share;



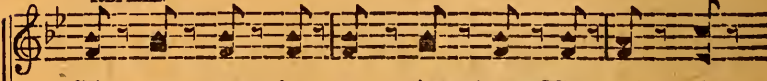
It will be one hal-le-lu-jah, Heav-en's joys we then shall share,
We will meet with old King Da-vi-d, Hear him play his harp of gold,
We will shout and sing for-ev-er, Hal-le-lu-jahs to Him bring,



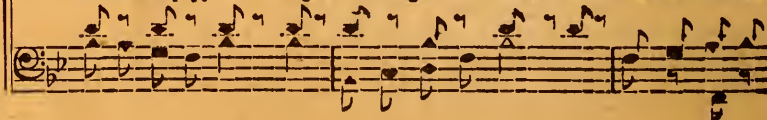
When the mil-lions shall have gathered, Round the shining throne so fair (so fair.)
Just to think of that great Cho-rus, Fills my life with joy un-told. (un-told.)
He's the Rock of my sal-va-tion, He's my Sav-ior, Lord and King (my King)



REFRAIN



What a meet-ing on that shore When all the
What a hap-py meet-ing on the gold-en shore. When the mil-lions



What A Happy Meeting

mil - lions there shall sing, We'll worship and a-dore Him, Love Him more and
all shall sing, We'll a - dore Him, Love Him

more, Make His prais-es loud - ly ring;
more and Make His prais - es ring, O keep it ring-ing broth-er

Shout His prais - es loud and long And help to
Shout a-loud His prais - es Prais-es loud and long, help to cheer the

cheer the lone and sad, 'Twill brighten up the path - way. make the
lone and sad, Bright - en path - way

wea - ry glad, Give the world a joy - ful song.
Give the world a song, glad song.

No. 125 Never Grow Old, We Never Shall Die

F. C. C. Cop., 1942, by Tenn. Music, Ptg. Co., in "Keys of Hope." F. C. CLAYTON

1. I've heard of a land, In a far off
 2. That beau - ti - ful home, O - ver there in
 3. I want to go there, Make my life e -

coun - try, It's bet - ter than this
 heav - en, A man - sion up there
 ter - nal, Where we shall live on

pil - grim land I know; We'll nev - er grow
 promis - ed for the soul; This won - der - ful
 hap - py ev - er - more; Our bod - ys will

old, Nev - er tire or wea - ry, I'd
 place, Lies a - cross old Jordan, I'm
 rest, In a lonesome graveyard, Our

like to be there. Lord I want to go:
 sail - ing that way. Let me reach that goal.
 souls will be safe. On the glo - ry shore,

Never Grow Old, We Never Shall Die

CHORUS

We'll nev - er grow old,

We'll nev - er grow old,

In the land of

E-den,

In the land of E-den,

I mean to go there

I mean to go there

to that peaceful

shore,

to that peace-ful shore,

We nev - er shall die;

We nev - er shall die;

In the land called heav - en,

In the land called heav-en,

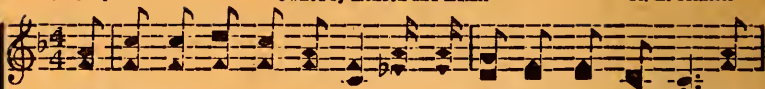
It's life and not

death,

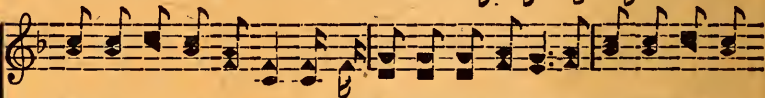
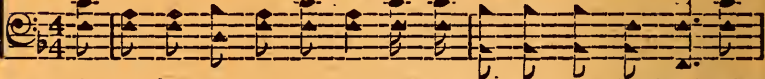
It's life and not death,

Live for - ev - er-more.

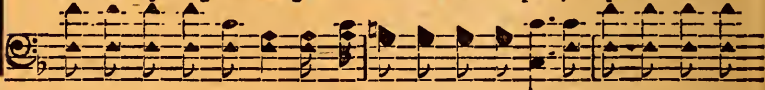
Live for - ev - er-more.



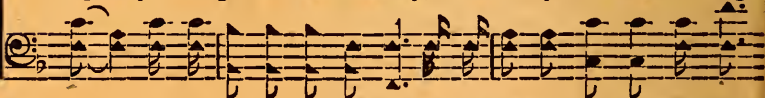
1. The Lord once sought to save me, ev - en died up - on the tree; With
2. And now I have the Sav - ior liv - ing in my heart each day, This
3. O, now I have the bless - ing, and the - cleans - ing of my heart, The



His own blood He bought me, That I might from sin be free; All sorrow passed a -
true and faith - ful Sav - ior keeps me in the nar - row way; I choose no way to
blood of my King Je - sus give to me life's bet - ter part; He put me on the

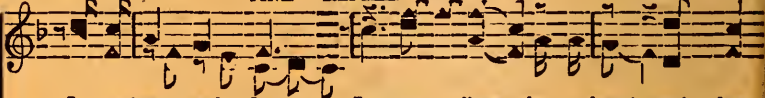


way. When He washed my sins a - way, Je - sus made a place of liv - ing,
go, But the Sav - ior's way I know. Since I have a place of liv - ing
high - way Leading to life's end - less day, Hal - le - lu - jah now He's liv - ing

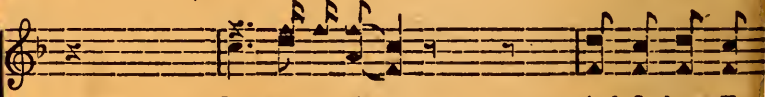
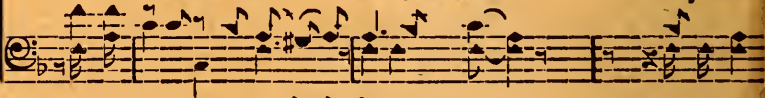


D. S. — Praise His name He now is liv - ing

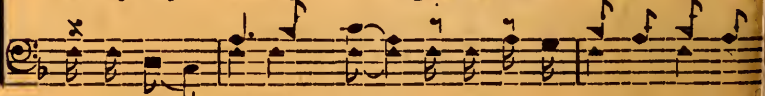
FINE REFRAIN



In my heart each day, Je - sus lives in my heart each day,
heart each Je - sus life In my heart



ev - 'ry day, Com - fort gives And I know He
And my Lord gives me com - fort When I



Jesus Lives in My Heart

D. S.

keeps me, Je - sus speaks to my heart each day, each day.
 pray, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus speaks each day,

No. 127 In Heavenly Love Abiding

S. E. L.

Copyright, 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"
 OWNED BY MOORE AND HENSON

JAS. O. MOORE

1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear; And safe in
2. Where-ev-er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd
3. Green pastures are be-fore me Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will

such con-fid-ing, For nothing changes here. The storm may roar without me
 is be-side me, And noth-ing can I lack, His wis-dom ev-er wak-eth,
 soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been; My hope I cannot measure,

My heart may low be laid, But God is round a-bout me, And can I
 His sight is nev-er dim, He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will
 My path to life is free, My Sav-ior has my treas-ure, And He will

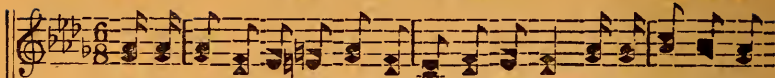
be dis-mayed? But God is round a-bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
 walk with Him. He knows the way He tak-eth, And I will walk with Him.
 walk with me. My Sav-ior has my treasure, And He will walk with me.

No. 128 Looking to the Beautiful Country

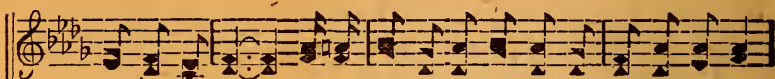
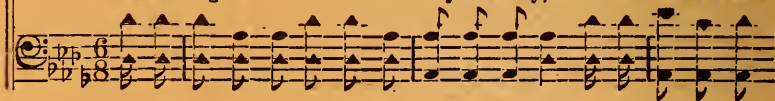
J. M. Henson

Copyright 1942, in "Beautiful Melodies"
Owned by Barnette, and Henson

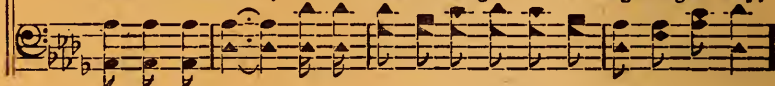
R. W. Barnette



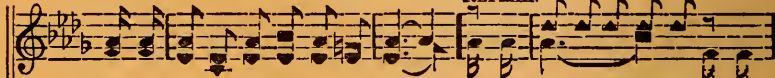
1. I am look-ing by faith to a beau-ti - ful land, Where no sorrow can
2. Oft I think of the dear ones now gone on be-fore, And I too shall but
3. I shall sing as I en - ter the val-ley that day, For I'm washed and made



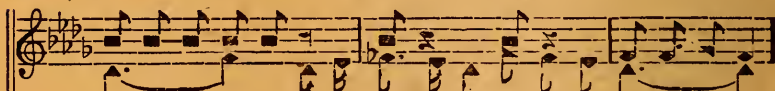
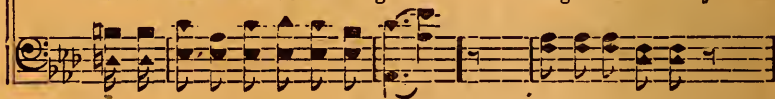
trou-ble the soul. I am hold-ing by faith to my Fa-ther's kind hand,
trav-el the road; Look-ing o-ver the riv-er where sor-rows are o'er,
whit-er than snow; I will fear noth-ing e-vil a-long the glad way,



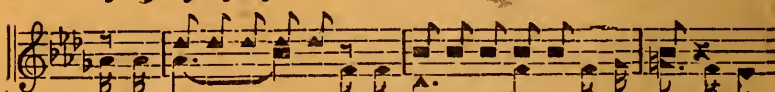
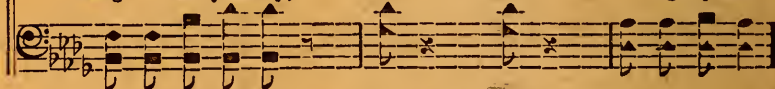
REFRAIN



While His name to the world I ex-tol. O I sing on the
And where no one is bearing sin's load.
As to Heav-en with Je-sus I go. Sing on the Journey



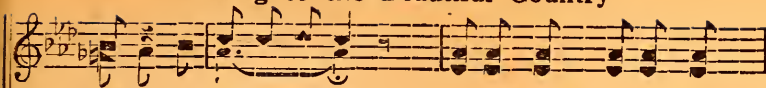
way, For my Sav-ior is hold-ing my hand,
sing on the jour-ney, He is hold-ing my hand,



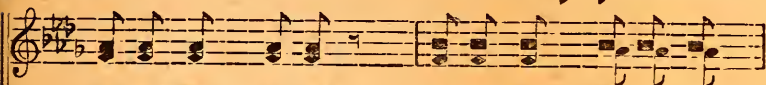
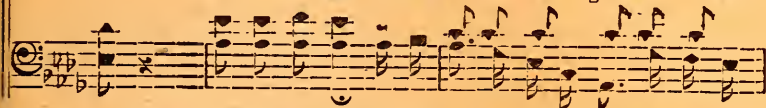
And I cling day by day, As I go to that
And I am cling-ing. to my Redeemer, As



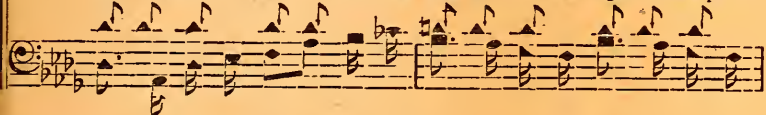
Looking to the Beautiful Country



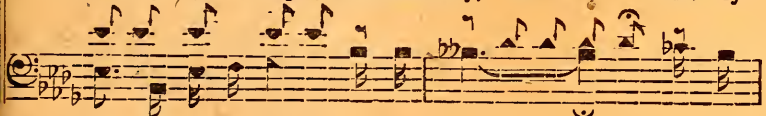
beau-ti-ful land; Je-sus is with me and
I go to that land. He is with me as I go and I am



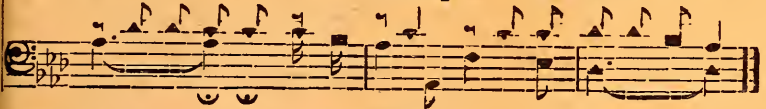
hap-py, yes hap-py He fills me with de-light
hap-py this to know, That He fills me with de-light and keeps me



sweet-ly He keeps me, a-long with Him
dai-ly by His might, All the way, Ev-'ry



ev-'ry moment, And I am hold-ing His hand.
day, I am hold-ing to His hand,

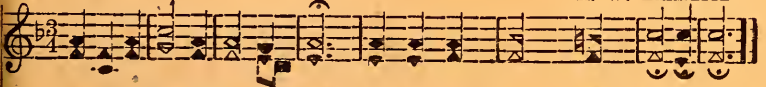


No. 129

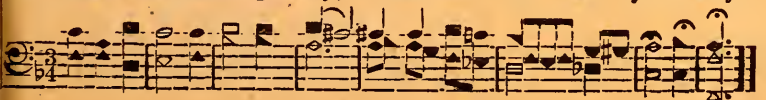
A Prayer

Mrs. R. W. B.

R. W. BARNETTE

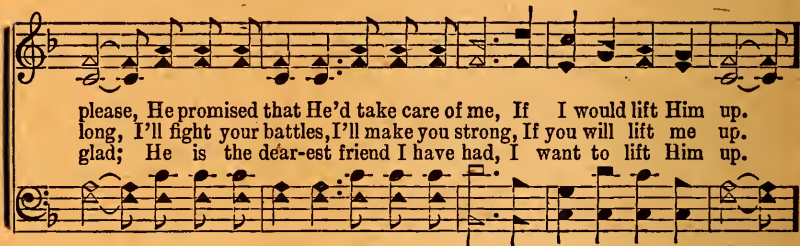


1. Dear Lord I pray all care to cease, Grant to Thy chil-dren per-fect peace.
2. Remember those who do Thy will, And lead them by the wa-ters still.
3. For-give the ones who go stray, And lead them home with you to stay.



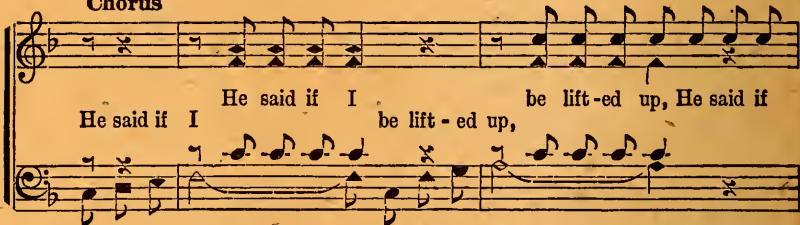


1. Down in the val-ley while on my knees I asked my Je-sus hear me
 2. My Je-sus told me, when things go wrong, Just keep on pray-ing all day
 3. When I am lone-ly, when I am sad, My Je-sus comes and makes me

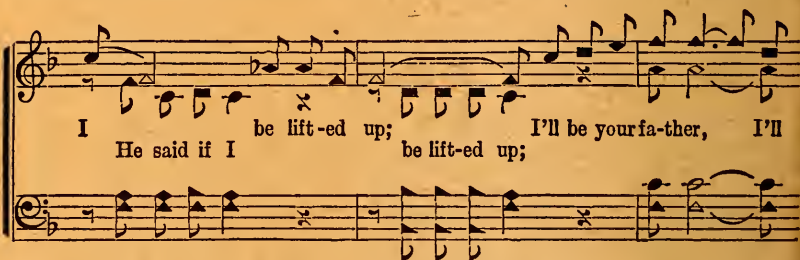


please, He promised that He'd take care of me, If I would lift Him up.
 long, I'll fight your battles, I'll make you strong, If you will lift me up.
 glad; He is the dear-est friend I have had, I want to lift Him up.

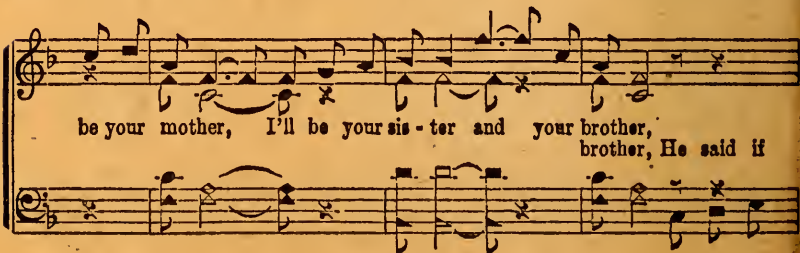
Chorus



He said if I be lift-ed up, He said if
 He said if I be lift-ed up,



I be lift-ed up; I'll be your fa-ther, I'll
 He said if I be lift-ed up;



be your mother, I'll be your sis-ter and your brother,
 brother, He said if

He Said If I Be Lifted Up

He said if I be lift-ed up, I'll bring joy to your soul.
I be lifted up, joy, joy

No. 131. I Know My Name Is There

D. S. WARNER

Luke 10: 20.

CONTROLLED BY R. E. WINSET

R. E. WARREN

1. My name is in the Book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sinners, lost, And bore a pain-ful rec - ord;
3. Yet in-ward troub-le oft - en cast A shad-ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth-ers climb thro' worldly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,

I rise a-bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav - ior cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.
High up in heav-en's Book of Life, My name is writ - ten there.

Chorus

I know,..... I know..... my name..... is there; is there;
I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;

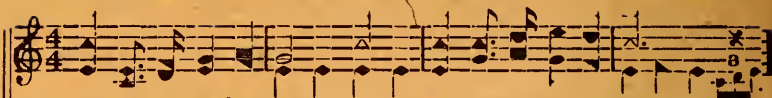
I know,..... I know..... my name is writ - ten there.
I know my name is there,

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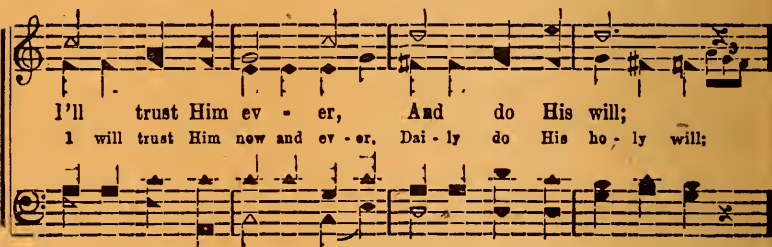
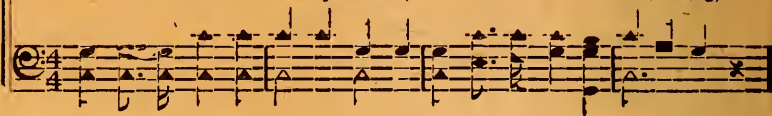
J. T. McKibben

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

W. C. Tinsley



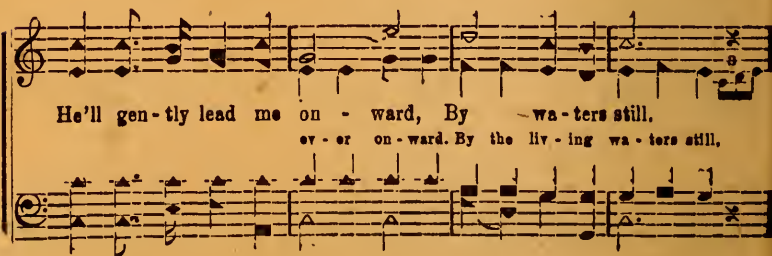
1. God's love is now my shep - herd, My ev - 'ry need He fills.
 Ten - der shep-herd. dai - ly fills,
 2. He'll lead me to life's foun - tain, That is so pure and clear,
 Cleans-ing foun-tain. clear, so clear.
 3. Tho I walk thro' the shad - ows, I'll praise His ho - ly name,
 Lone - ly shad-ows, name in song,



I'll trust Him ev - er, And do His will;
 I will trust Him now and ev - er, Dai - ly do His ho - ly will;



He'll lead me to green pas - tures, On God's e - ter - nal hills,
 love - ly pas - tures.
 I'll drink the liv - ing wa - ter, No e - vil will I fear,
 wa - ter free - ly.
 It was to save the sin - ner, That He from Heav - en came,
 vil - est sin - ner.

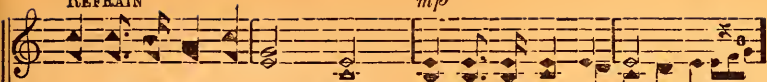


He'll gen - tly lead me on - ward, By - wa - ters still,
 ev - er on - ward. By the liv - ing wa - ters still,

Still Waters

REFRAIN

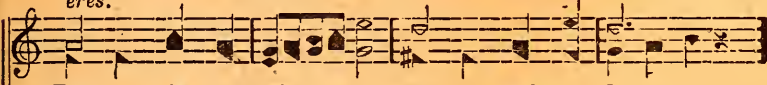
mp



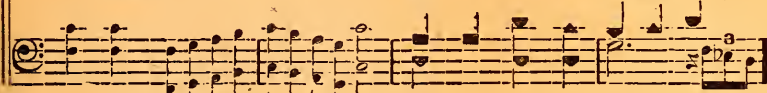
He'll gent-ly lead me on - ward, By wa-ters clear and still,
ev - er on-ward clear and still,



eres.



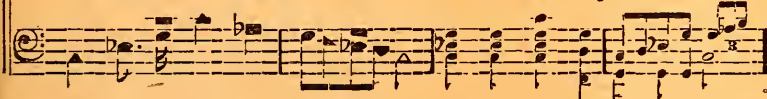
There is no oth - er my need can fill;
O there that my dai-ly fill;



Rall,



I'll fol - low where He leads me, O-ver the val - ley or hill,



a tempo



And we shall walk to - geth - er By wa-ters still.
to - geth - er dai - ly By the liv - ing wa-ters still.



No.

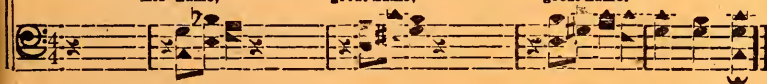
His Name

J. M. H.

R. W. Barnette



Honor His name, won-der-ful name, glo-ri-ous name His name in song.
His name, great name, great name.



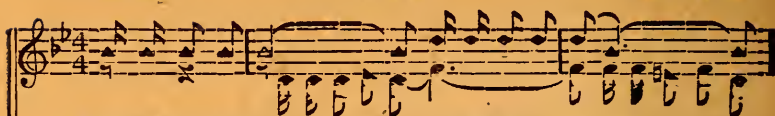
No. 133 When the Roll is Called I'll Answer "Here"

Copyright 1942, by Hartford Music Co., in

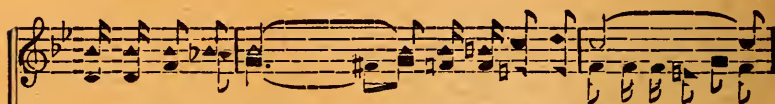
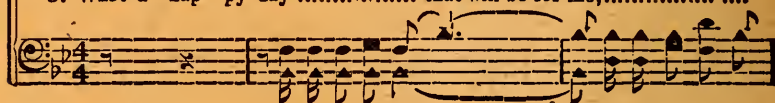
J. A. McClung

"Living Faith"

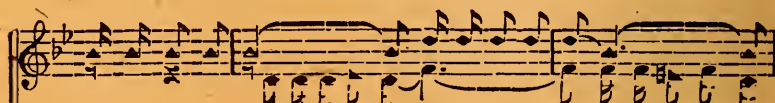
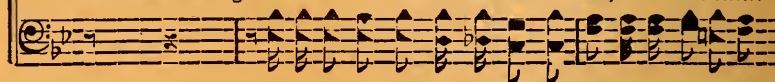
Olen S. Payte



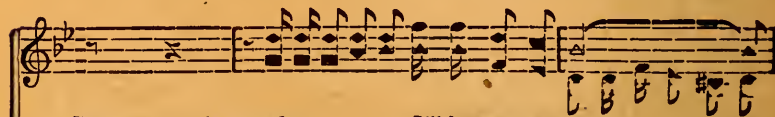
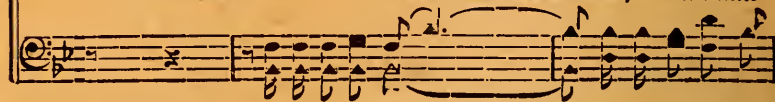
1. When the timeshall come..... for the dead to rise,
2. Not for good I've done..... in this world be - low,
3. What a hap - py day that will be for me,



When the Lord de-scends from the vault-ed skies,.....
 Not for vic - t'ry won by the seed I sow;.....
 When the lov - ing face of the Lord I see;



With the books of life..... and their pag-es fair,.....
 But thro' sav-ing grace of my Lord so dear,.....
 I will leave this world with its woe and shame,.....



When the roll is called I'll be stand-ing there,

When they call the roll..... I will an-swer 'here',

I will an-swer 'here' when they call my name,



When the Roll is Called I'll Answer "Here"

REFRAIN

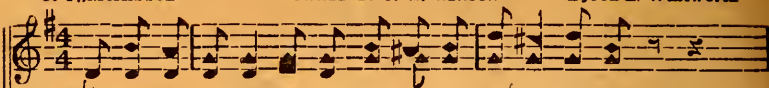
When the roll is called
When the roll is called..... I'll be wait-ing for you

..... I'll be wait-ing there, At the pearl-y gates of the
there, At the pearl-y gates of the

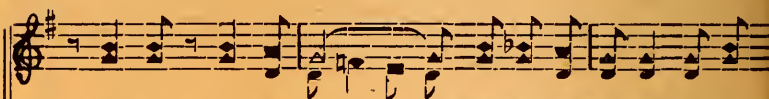
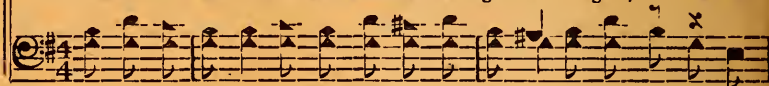
cit - y fair; With a song and
of the cit - y fair; With a song and shout

shout vic-t'ry in my soul, I will an-swer
..... and with vic-t'ry in my soul,

"here"..... when they call the roll.
An-swer 'here' when they call the roll.



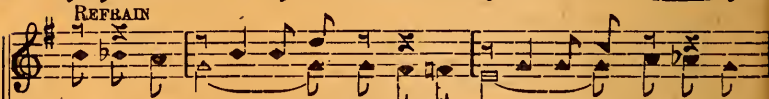
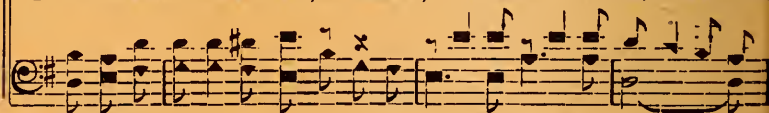
1. Somewhere there is a bright land where with the angels I'll stand.
2. All heart-aches we know will end, and sweet-est har-mo-ny blend,
3. There'll be no sor-row or sin when we all go march-ing in, For - ev - er



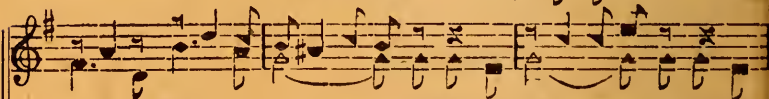
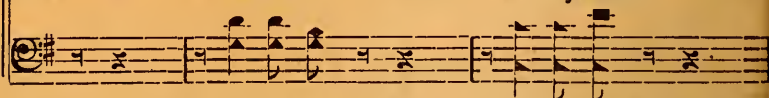
Hap - py in His love..... Land where the sweet joy-bells chime,
Glad prais - es ev - er to sing,
hap - py in His love, in His love. For - ev - er sing - ing up there,



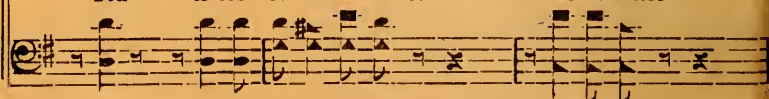
There we shall have joy sub-lime, Our sweet home a-bove.
Un - to our Lord and our King,
Free from all sor-row and care, In Heaven, our sweet home a-bove, home a-bove.



Somewhere the sun will al - ways shine, Somewhere all
Yes the sun al - ways shine.



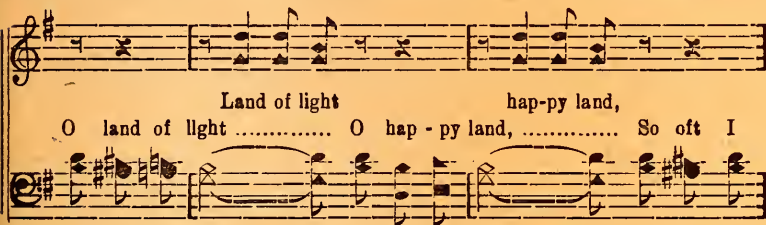
toil is sure - ly done, Somewhere a man - sion will be
Toil is for - ev - er - more done. Yes somewhere



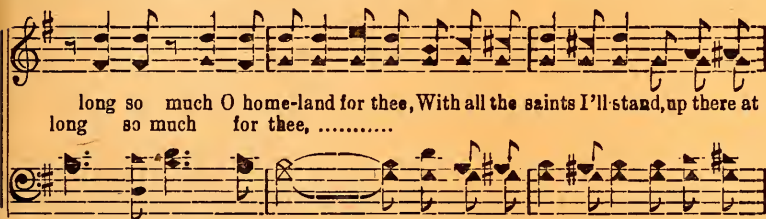
Land of Somewhere



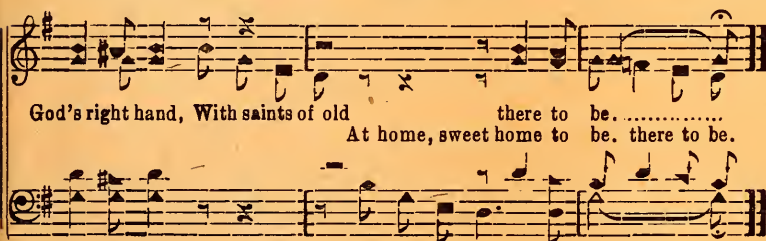
mine, Where life and love and joy are one,
Home is mine. Life and love all as one.



Land of light hap-py land,
O land of light O hap-py land, So oft I



long so much O home-land for thee, With all the saints I'll stand, up there at
long so much for thee,



God's right hand, With saints of old there to be.
At home, sweet home to be. there to be.

No. 135.

Mourn Not the Dead

Copyright 1942, in "New Songs of Praise"

J.M.H.

OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON



1. Mourn not the dead, They sleep in God; Peace-ful their bed Beneath the sod.
2. Call them not back, They sigh no more, Nothing they lack, Sor-row is o'er.
3. Think of the rest Heav-en doth give, With all the blest, And Christ to live,

W. F. C.

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W. F. Crumley

1. I'm long-ing to see Heav-en with all it's beau-ries rare, I want to
 2. I'll see my dear old moth-er who taught me how to live, And led me
 3. When we shall cross the riv-er to that e-ter-nal home, We'll see the

see my loved ones and friends now o-ver there; I want to see my Sav-ior and
 to the Sav-ior, my sins He did for-give; He made me ver-y hap-py, and
 Ho-ly Cit-y where trou-bles nev-er come; Its walls are made of jas-per, the

look up-on His face, I want to hear the sing-ing in that blest hap-py place.
 showed to me the way, He list-ens while I'm sing-ing, and hears me when I pray
 streets are purest gold, Our mansion will be wait-ing, it's beau-ties we'll behold.

D. S.—I want to hear the sing-ing in that blest hap-py place.

REFRAIN

I want to see my friends and loved ones there, I want to join
 O I want, want to see Yes I want, want to join

them in that land so fair; I want to look up-on my Sav-ior's face,
 O I want, want to look

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